Table of Contents

1. What is this?
2. How to Make Someone Bake you Cookies
3. How To Create A Master Plan (For Cookies, Of Course)
4. How To Get Invited To A Cookie Party
5. How To Steal Cookies From Your Medicine Cat
6. How to Eat a Cookie
7. How To Bake Your Own Cookies
8. How to Get Revenge Over Your Cookies
9. How To Protect Your Cookies
10. How to Kill With Cookies
11. How To Go To Jail for Attempted Cookie Robbery
12. How To Make Sports Equipment Out Of Cookies
13. How to Get Confused with Cookies
14. How to Steal Cookies from the Twolegs
15. How to Steal the Fourth Wall's Cookies
16. How to Pay for Cookies(Sadly)
17. How to Blackmail for Cookies
18. How to Make a Sick Beat with Cookies
19. How To Destroy Your Enemies With Cookies
20. How to Lie With Cookies
21. How to Get Diabetes (from cookies)
22. How to do Things That Don't Involve Cookies...
23. How to Get Cookies Using Magic
24. How to Make Hospital Cookies Taste Good
25. How To Make Someone Love You Using Cookies
26. How to Trap Prey Using Cookies
27. How to Stop Thinking About Cookies
28. How to Steal Amazing Cookies from the Television
29. How To Take Cookies From A Baby
30. How to Teleport to a Cookie World
31. How to Teleport to a Cookie World Part Two
32. How to Build a Den
33. How to Become the Medicine Cat
34. How to Play Poker[For Cookies]

35. How To Smuggle Cookies
36. How to Deal with Hunger (blah blah cookies)
37. How to Get a Mystical Cookie
38. How to Not Steal Cookies from Others in School
39. How to Make a Collection of Cookies
40. How to Make a Cookie Lake
41. How to Spam Memes for Cookies
42. How to Torture Somebody Into Revealing Their Cookie Cache Location
43. How To Summon Your Inner Cookie Demon
44. How to Force the Mafia to Give Free Cookies
45. How to Push Duskie Off a Cliff [Using Cookies, of Course!]
46. How to Win a Cookie Eating Contest
47. How to Force a Serial Killer to Give Free Cookies!
48. How to "Borrow" Cookies
49. How To Annoy The CG Admins Until They Give You Cookies
50. How to Use Firestar as Fuel (to make cookies)
51. Epilogue(with cookies, duh)

What is this?

Cloudtail: *dramatic non-existent hair flip* I'm Cloudtail.

Random Cat from Crowd: WE KNOW, GET ON WITH IT ALREADY!

Cloudtail: *burns random cat with laser eyeballs and turns back to crowd* And today, I'm going to be telling you about some cookies.

Crowd: *cheers*

That's all the description you're going to get. Duskie out.

How to Make Someone Bake you Cookies

How to Make Someone Bake you Cookies, by Cloudtail

Cloudtail fluffs out his fur before walking out into the middle of ThunderClan camp, grinning brightly at the camera. Cats around him hiss as he begins to talk.

Cloudtail: Hello everyone, and welcome to How to Get a Cookie, by Cloudtail! Since this is the very first episode, we will be diving straight into the cookie universe. . .

Blazestorm: *walks past the camera* You're in CloudtailGrandmaClan camp. Get lost. *kicks him*

Cloudtail: *falls to the ground* Ouch! My beautiful soul!

The Grandmas ignore Cloudtail as they all flock out the camp, beginning their day of camp life. Only Queen Crazystar remains, resting in her nest after a long night of midnight patrols.

Cloudtail: So, the first step to getting a cookie is getting someone to make you some, because in my world, you can't do anything for yourself! *walks toward Queen Crazystar's nest*

From the bushes, the Grandmas are watching with pop and popcorn. They wait excitedly to see what will happen.

Cloudtail: *joyfully pads into the den* Craaazzzzzystar! *pokes*

In her nest, Crazystar lifts her head, eyes blazing with a growing anger. Cloudtail is too oblivious to see it, so he just giggles and pokes her once more.

Crazystar: What. . . do. . . you. . . want?

Cloudtail: Will you bake me some cookies? :D

Crazystar: *tilts her head as if considering* NO! *kicks Cloudtail out of the camp*

The Grandmas watch Cloudtail fly away, screaming as he plunges straight into ThunderClan camp.

Firestar: *is squashed by a flying Cloudtail*

Cloudtail: YES! FINALLY MY GOAL HAS BEEN ACHIEVED!!!

Firestar: :'(

Cloudtail: *gets off Firestar* So, will someone bake cookies? I—uh—like watching them get baked. . ?

Daisy: OF COURSE I WILL, AMAZING CLOUDTAIL!

Brightheart: No, I will make you cookies, my darling!

Cloudtail: 0.0

Mousefur: *pads of elder's den as the she-cats argue* I'd love to bake some, Cloudface!

Cloudtail: That's not my name. . .

Mousefur: Well, what type do you want?

Cloudtail: *mutters to himself* I didn't know Mousefur could be *nice*. . . *speaks up* Sure, go ahead.

Mousefur: ALRIGHT! HAHA, YOU'LL HAVE TO WATCH ME EAT THEM! *heats up the oven*

Daisy and Brightheart are still fighting as Cloudtail sits down next to Mousefur, already planning how to get the cookies. When Mousefur sets the timer to '24 Episodes', he gets concerned but still is skeptical.

Cloudtail: Well, I guess that's it! See y'all next time :D

A/N: Dis was Rio. I hurped you enjoyed :D

How To Create A Master Plan (For Cookies, Of Course)

Cloudtail saunters into camp, brushing aside Firestar, who growls and returns to his fresh-kill. Cloudtail winks at the camera and stands in camp centre.

Cloudtail: *facing the camera* Hello hello hello and welcome back to Episode Two! Today, I'm going to be showing you How To Create A Master Plan (For Cookies, Of Course.)

Cloudtail makes his way to the oven, where Mousefur still sits. The timer now reads 23 Episodes.

Cloudtail: *sits beside Mousefur* Mousefur, those cookies look done. It's been a whole Episode! We should take them out now!

Mousefur: *is asleep*

Cloudtail now sports an evil grin as he pushed Mousefur aside. She grunts and rolls over but doesn't wake.

Cloudtail: *eagerly opening the oven* Yes! Come to me, cookies!

Cloudtail removes the cookies from the oven and sets them down in front of him. Jayfeather and Leafpool were sitting in the Medicine Den, waiting nearby with herbs- just in case.

Cloudtail: *eats all of the cookies* *faints*

Cloudtail awakes three hours later in the medicine den, Jayfeather and Leafpool hovering over him.

Jayfeather: I know what's wrong with him. He's an idiot.

Leafpool: While that's not nice, it's true. Cloudtail, there were 23

Episodes left on those cookies, and you just ate them all now! You could've died!

Cloudtail: But... But cookies...

Cloudtail stands up from where he was laying down and faces the camera.

Cloudtail: And that was How To Create A Master Plan (For Cookies, Of Course)! Thank you for watching!

The camera turns to Jayfeather as he mumbles under his breath.

Jayfeather: I wouldn't call that a Master Plan...

Hey guys, Spider here! I know this was kinda short but, oh well, the next few episodes will be longer. Hope you enjoyed!

How To Get Invited To A Cookie Party

Cloudtail: Hello again, all my wonderful fans!

He gestures towards the audience, which consists of various fans plugged into power outlets; who, despite being inanimate objects, are still glaring at him judgingly.

Cloudtail: Since we can out of cookies last time, I decided that it might be time to have the cookies come to me! By this, of course, I mean I'm going to force them to come to me. Forcefully.

Cloudtail prances off towards the entrance to Firestar's den, loudly humming the Mission Impossible theme song. Firestar slowly puts down he newspaper he was reading, and sighs audibly.

Cloudtail: *Whispers loudly* Brambleclaw sent out invitations to a cookie party that I guess he forgot to invite me to. But that's okay, now all we have to do is go through Firestar's mail to find the invitation! Don't worry, he can't see us.

Cloudtail grabs and camouflage blanket, throwing it over his head.

Firestar: Cloudtail, you do realize that-

Cloudtail suddenly vanished completely, along with the blanket.

Firestar: WHAT THE - **[C E N S O R I N G]**

Cloudtail appears to continue speaking from underneath the blanket, but the censor beeping continues, drowning out all of his words. He throws the blanket over the mailbox as he reaches it, and that disappears as well. The beeping continues, Sandstorm is staring at Firestar and looking concerned.

Firestar: - AND THAT'S HOW I ENDED UP IN A SHOPPING CART

FULL OF BIRDSEED. *Takes a deep breath and stalks off towards his den*

Cloudtail takes off the blanket.

Cloudtail: ...I don't think he saw us. *Holds up envelope* Here it is, the invitation! Now we go and talk to Brambleclaw.

Cloudtail bounds over to Brambleclaw, who is quietly handing envelopes to passing cats, and jumps when Cloudtail touches his shoulder.

Cloudtail: I've got an invitation to your party!

Brambleclaw: What - no you don't. There's no party. There is no party with cookies that I didn't invite you to.

Cloudtail: *Narrows eyes suspiciously* You win, this time!

Sandstorm: Stealing mail is a federal offense.

Cloudtail: *Puts paw on Sandstorm's face* I was never here.

Sandstorm: Um-

Cloudtail: I WAS NEEEEEEVER HERE!

Sandstorm: Cloud-

Cloudtail: SHH

Sandstorm: Cloudtail-

Cloudtail: SHHHHH

Sandstorm: ...

Cloudtail: SHHHSHSHSHHHHHHSHSHSHHHS SAHASASAHASARA

Jayfeather: *Rolls his eyes*

Cloudtail skips away, still holding the invitation. Brambleclaw and Sandstorm remain dumbstruck, and Jayfeather facepaws. He rushes up to the camera, showing it the envelope before opening it. The letter

reads:

"You are invited to Brambleclaw's cookie party. Unless you are Cloudtail, then there is no cookie party and you should ignore this letter."

Cloudtail stares at it for a moment, before shrugging.

Cloudtail: Eh. Still counts as invited. *turns* And that, my fans, is how to get invited to a cookie party!

Frawstyface wrote most of this, but thank da amazing Duskie for the last two sentences.

How To Steal Cookies From Your Medicine Cat

Cloudtail: *strides up to camera grinning fashionably* Heeelllooo my cookie fans! Excited for episode 4?

Every Kit in ThunderClan: YES! YES! YES! YES! YES!

Cloudtail: Well wait no longer, for today we bring you... *pauses dramatically and makes a pose* ...how to steal a cookie from your medicine cat!

walks gingerly to Jayfeather's den

Jayfeather: Wat do you want.

Cloudtail: I... uh... I stepped on a thorn! I need help getting it out!

Jayfeather: -_- Fine, wait here while I prepare the herbs.

Cloudtail: *smirks while casting a sidelong glance at the camera* No watch me do my magic...

Very ungracefully and not quiet at all, Cloudtail races around the den and shreds anything that could be covering the cookies. Jayfeather comes back when hearing the commotion, and discovers Cloudtail wrecking all of his previously neatly organized herbs.

Jayfeather: Cloudtail! What the StarClan did you do?!

Cloudtail: *has reflection of cookies in his eyes and is drooling slightly* Must... have... cookies...

Jayfeather: GET OUT.

Cloudtail: I KNOW YOU HAVE THEM!

Jayfeather: I SWEAR I'LL DESTROY THE ENTIRE FOREST'S SUPPLY

OF COOKIES-

Cloudtail: Oh, there they are. *pulls stash of 100,000,000,000,000,000 cookies from under a rock*

Jayfeather: NO!

Cloudtail: *giggles and winks at camera, running all the way to CookieClan where he reigns* And that, dear cookie fans, is how to steal cookies from your medicine cat.

This episode was brought to you by Feather.

How to Eat a Cookie

Cloudtail: Alright, so now I'll teach you how to eat a cookie! *lifts cookie from Jayfeather's stash just as as a large amount of water gushes over the water*

Jayfeather: *with hose* MUAHAHAHA! If I can't have my cookies, NOBODY can have ANY cookies! *runs off to destroy secrets cookie stashes*

Cloudtail: Wha-no! *starts wailing* NOW I CAN'T DO MY EPISODE.

Jayfeather: *lifts up soggy disgusting cookie* I'll do it for you. *stuffs cookie into mouth, gets sick, dies*

Cloudtail: Well, at least Jayfeather's dead. That's all, because Duskie feels like torturing ya'll with an extremely short episode! *holds paw to side of mouth* Oh, and just telling ya guys, Duskie's a really awesome person. Probably the most awesome person here. Definitely better than any other admin. Except for Crazystar. You really can't compare Crazystar to anybody, and I'll leave to her to decide if that's a compliment or not. So yeah, anyways, when Duskie runs for Dictator maybe a decade or less later, make sure to back her up, because she'll murder you otherwise!

How To Bake Your Own Cookies

Cloudtail: After I have been scarred in various ways, mentally and physically, by this clan, I have decided that I'm an independent Cloudtail and I can do things for myself. So we're baking cookies with an eensy bit of help from Jayfeather. *strolls into Jayfeather's den*

Jayfeather: *grits teeth* Hiya...Cloudtail...

Cloudtail: You got some ingredients for me?

Jayfeather: Oohoho yes... *hands him a jar of red congealed stuff*

Cloudtail: I'm not an idiot! Those are deathberries! I can't believe it, my greatest friend, my nephew, my protegee, my muse, the taker of my care, my medicine cat, my hero, has turned on me! We canst not turneth on our brethren! *runs away, sobbing*

And then, Cloudtail was so hurt, and cried so friggin' much, that a new river formed. But it wasn't just any river; this river was polluted with his fluffy white fur, giving the surface a...milky...appearance. The salt in the tear-water reacted with the mud, turning it into little clumps.

Cloudtail: *flops down by the river* I've hit rock bottom. But at least I've got my audience...?

Audience: *various hissing noises*

Cloudtail: *entirely delusional with grief* Oh, look at those cookies over there! Conveniently by this milk river...I am sustained! *he takes the mud clumps and dips them in the furry water, taking a big bite*

Cloudtail: BLEH! Even my cookies have betrayed me. There's no reason to live.

Queen Crazystar: Look, sweetheart, I hate you and find you to be a flea on the pelt of my world. But you can't die because we need the entertainment value.

Cloudtail: There's only one thing on this territory that would make me stay alive, my queen. *star eyes*

Queen Crazystar: Wha-what?

Cloudtail: A KISSSS.

Queen Crazystar: F-fine. Do it for your people, Crazy. Just do it. *after much hesitation, she bestows a little peck upon Cloudtail*

Cloudtail: SCREEEEEEEEEEEEIthinkIloveyouSCREEEEEEEEEEEE

Queen Crazystar: [unbelievably censored]

Cloudtail: SHHH, my queen...

The heavens open upon this insane sight, and emit a single cookie as a reward.

Cloudtail: This, my audience, is how you bake your own cookies! I mean, I technically made that happen...intentionally...

Mousefur: *eats the cookie*

Cloudtail: gosh dang fudge it!

How to Get Revenge Over Your Cookies

Cloudtail licked his paw, and drew it over his ear, his belly growling with hunger. Of course, even though it is greenleaf, the only food Cloudtail allows into his healthy balanced diet will only ever be cookies. The prey pile was stocked with fresh-kill of all sorts, but there were NO. MORE. COOKIES.

Cloudtail: *in a grumpy tone* Welcome back, cookie-pupils, to episode seven. As you can tell, there are no cookies left. Not even in the Twolegplace. *depressed sigh* What shall I do!

Jayfeather: *grumpily* Why do you feel like me today?

Cloudtail: CUZ I GOT NO COOKIES!

Jayfeather: Oh yes, *cookies*. Your Twoleg snack. *licks lips.* They were quite delicious if you ask me.

Cloudtail: . . . and what are you implying?

Jayfeather: I ate the last few since there was no prey left yesterday night when every cat was asleep.

Cloudtail: HOW DARE YOU CASUALLY TELL ME THAT YOU ATE MY COOKIES! I WILL AVENGE THOSE POOR DOUGHY-CHOCOLATEY SOULS THAT YOU'VE EATEN! CURSE YOU JAYFEATHER! YOU EVIL CAT!

Jayfeather: It's only fair after what you did to me!

Cloudtail: *begins to run out of camp* You will pay, Jayfeather!

While in the forest, Cloudtail ran into a particular majestic, amazing, beautiful, talented, and awesome warrior cat who goes by the name of Lightningstrike.

Lightningstrike: Why do you look so distressed, Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: Oh, Lightningstrike *sniffles and cries* Jayfeather ate my cookies! Will you help me in vengence?

Lightningstrike: there are a lot of good torture methods, you know. There's the starvation method, there's hanging by a vine on a tree method, there's the classic drowning method, there's . . .

Cloudtail: We need something good and original.

Lightningstrike: Oh, I've got the perfect revenge, if you want original.

Cloudtail: What is it?

Lightningstrike: *smirks* *That.*

Cloudtail: That?

Lightningstrike: *whispers method in Cloudtail's ear*

Cloudtail: Ooooh, that! Thank you so much, Lightningstrike! I am off then!

Cloudtail returns to camp and remains there for the rest of the day, his belly growling madly. At night, when every cat was asleep, he slipped away and went to a secret cave, with baking materials in paw. He set the ingredients on a rock slab: dough, chocolate chips, and a manual baker. He was tempted to make his own cookie, but this one was for Jayfeather . . .

Cloudtail: Lightningstrike's plan was to give Jayfeather a cookie . . . and that's exactly what I am going to do.

In the morning after a long night of baking that cookie, he returned to camp when no cat woke.

Cloudtail: *pads to Jayfeather's den and prods him awake*

Jayfeather: hmm, Cloudtail? Why'd you wake me? *growls grumpily*

Cloudtail: you're right, Jayfeather. I wanted to let you know that I shouldn't have overreacted when you ate my cookies, especially since you deserved it. So I baked this one especially for you.

Jayfeather: You know, I don't like nice, but this touches my heart. *a tear slips down his eye*

Cloudtail: Here, take it.

Jayfeather: *takes a bite* Mmm, it's good and sweet. What kind of berry did you use?

Cloudtail: . . .

Jayfeather: *after a few more bites, he began to cough* I'm starting to not feel quite great . . . *begins to react madly*

Cloudtail: The secret ingredient was deathberry.

Jayfeather: *gurgles and gasps, eyes wide* C-Cloud--Cloudt-tail . . .

Cloudtail: *laughs evilly* sweet dreams, Jayfeather. *once Jayfeather dies, Cloudtail turns to the camera.* And that, folks, is how you get revenge over cookie thieves. As long as you don't get caught, it shall be fine. *walks out of the medicine den, evilly laughing, before changing his tone suddenly* Firestar! Cats of ThunderClan! Jayfeather committed suicide by deathberries!

A/N It's been forever, but @LightningStrikeTC is here, back to contributing to CG! :)

How To Protect Your Cookies

Cloudtail: Hello audience! After all the crap I've gone through to get a single...precious...cookie...I might as well plan for the future. What if I get a cookie? How will I protect it and keep my baby safe? Here's a quick guide, co-led by our defense specialist Brackenfur.

Brackenfur: Why was I for-err, chosen for this?

Cloudtail: I dunno. You're always building dens and stuff.

Brackenfur: What if I don't give a beaver dam about your cookies?

Cloudtail: Then you'll make me cry and make me sad and let me down.

Brackenfur: I'm absolutely fine with that in the most way possible. Peace out, girl scout.

Cloudtail: Wh-what's a girl scout? Noo, don't leave me as my entire family has!

Firestar: *twitches* what you doin, kiddo?

Cloudtail: I'm trying to protect my cookies that I don't have. Will you help?

Firestar: Do I look like friggin Bob the Builder? Dark Forest no.

Cloudtail: O-ok. I guess I can try to make a fortress on my own.

he goes off into ThunderClan territory and begins to dig

Cloudtail: Boy, it sure sounds hollow under here!

he digs into the cave system and falls in

Ancient Cat: Boi who you?

Cloudtail: I'm Cloudtail, from the distant Clans. I'm trying to protect my nonexistent cookies. I think this'd be a good place! Who you?

Ancient Cat: Ancient Cat. Can't you read?

Cloudtail: Oh yeah. Cool. Can you help me build a fortress?

Ancient Cat: Naw. But I can eat souls.

Cloudtail: What are souls? Are they like cookies? I don't know any cat that has one.

Ancient Cat: Sure, sweetie. Here, come closer.

Cloudtail gets up in the cat's face

Ancient Cat: HERHOSPCZNVJDI)ZFPSehguydsi;ljekf gudim.skecjegfmesHYTSGHVCHFXDSAWFEGDHMGFDRETRTHGSMF

Cloudtail: What language is tha-

The cat eats his soul

Ancient Cat: Burp.

How to Kill With Cookies

Cloudtail: Today, I'm going to be telling you how to kill somebody using the most basic of all materials - a cookie.

Brackenfur: So who are we going to kill?

Cloudtail: *thinks* Somebody useless...somebody nobody cares about...somebody I don't really like...Millie?

Brackenfur: Millie. Yes. Millie works.

Cloudtail: Alright then. Millie it is.

Brackenfur: So how are you going to do this?

Cloudtail: Well first, I'm going to go to The Cookie Shope. Onwards! *begans to march towards The Cookie Shope while singing Yankee Doodle*

Brackenfur: *shrug* Sure. *follows and sings along*

~ A little while later~

Cloudtail: *standing in front of The Cookie Shope while looking upon the glorious site of the pristine Shope* The beauty...Brackenfur, the beauty overwhelms me.

Brackenfur: Indeed it does.

Cloudtail: Inwards! *marches inside*

Brackenfur: Is that a word? Whatever. *follows*

Cloudtail: *heads to counter* Where do you keep the dougharms?

Purdy: *looks over newspaper* Eh?

Cloudtail: The dougharms.

Purdy: Eh?

Cloudtail: *The dougharms.*

Purdy: Eh?

Cloudtail: The. Dougharms.

Purdy: Eh?

Cloudtail: THE DOUGHARMS, YOU OLD FOOL!

Purdy: Oh, Durham. 'S up in North Carolina, young'un.

Cloudtail: *facepaws* Brackenfur, help me.

Brackenfur: Where are the dougharms?

Purdy: Oh them dougharms? Why didn't ya jus' say so? Ya mumble too much, young'un. *waggles non-existant finger at Cloudtail*

Cloudtail: *shakes head*

Purdy: Them dougharms be ovah' there. *points towards other end of Shope*

Cloudtail: *turns and heads to wall with many varieties of wide-barreled guns have been mounted* This... *looks up adoringly with wide chibi eyes* ...is amazing!

Brackenfur: It really is...

Cloudtail: *takes down the biggest gun and reads label* It's called Machina Stewcookie.

Brackenfur: That's quite a catchy name, don't you think?

Cloudtail: Yes! It is! *tromps to counter* I WISH TO BUY THIS AMAZING PIECE OF TECHNOLOGY!

Purdy: Eh?

Cloudtail: *sighs* Brackenfur, buddy.

Brackenfur: On it. *turns to Purdy* We want to buy this dougharm.

Purdy: That'll be 36 mice, eh?

Cloudtail: *fishes mice out of non-existent pocket and throws onto counter* Keep the change. *breezes by towards entrance*

Purdy: Eh? What'd he say?

Brackenfur: Just ignore him. Thanks, Purdy.

Purdy: Sure, young'un, no problem at all, young'un. Come by if you need anything, eh? Discounts on Christmas Eve and the Fourth of July, eh? Even though we're in the UK, eh?

Brackenfur: Sure, Purdy, sure. *slowly walks away*

Purdy: *calls after* 27% off on Boxing Day, eh?

~~~

Cloudtail: *outside store* Now to find Millie.

Brackenfur: That's not hard. Just find Briarlight.

Cloudtail: But how?

Brackenfur: Seriously, Cloudtail? Just call her.

Cloudtail: Oh. Yes. Call her. Thanks, Brackenfur. I don't know what I'd do without you.

Brackenfur: I don't know either.

Cloudtail: *dials Briarlight* Hullo?
~~~

Briarlight: Cloudtail? What's up?

Cloudtail: Starpelt. Anyways, is Millie with you?

Briarlight: Of course she is. She always is.

Cloudtail: Where are you?

Briarlight: In the medicine cat den. Millie won't let me leave.

Cloudtail: We're coming to free you.

Briarlight: You are?

Cloudtail: We are. *hangs up and turns to Brackenfur* Let's go.

~ Later, at Jayfeather's den. ~

Cloudtail: *releases safety trigger on gun* Inside, my faithful friend!

Brackenfur: Sure.

Cloudtail: *marches inside screaming random different Native American war cries*

Millie: *looks up from tending to Briarlight's nest* What?

Cloudtail: DIE NOW, MILLIE! *aims gun towards Millie and presses trigger*

gun lights up and blue light swirls dramatically around it and it makes powering up noises

Cloudtail: HAHAHAH! *gun loads on* Uh... *gun still loads* Does this work, or...*gun dings and cookie comes out of the barrel on a platter* A cookie?

Millie: A cookie? Yum! *takes cookie and eats it*

Cloudtail: What? You didn't die *and* you took my cookie?

Millie: Um...yes?

Cloudtail: *fires of anger light up in eyes*

Brackenfur: Yeah, she's going to die in some way today.

How To Go To Jail for Attempted Cookie Robbery

Brought you by Rio Incorporated. Please enjoy :)

Cloudtail: **Is stomping around camp with an angry look on his face** We have squirrels! We have *mice!* We even have a frog that someone stole from the ShadowClan prey pile as a dare. **glances at Brackenfur** BUT WE HAVE NO COOKIES!

Brackenfur: **holds paws up in a show of peace** I didn't start this cookie-free club. That would be the she-cats over there **points at a group of chanting she-cats that are holding up "LOSE THOSE EXTRA POUNDS" and "GET RID OF ALL FATS: TOP TEN LIST"*

Cloudtail: Is that the group "Clickbait IRL"?

Brackenfur: **sighs** Sadly. . . Anyways, they banned cookies from the camp so that we could all loose weight or something.

Cloudtail: NONE OF US ARE FAT! **jumps to prove his point; belly fat wiggles**

Ferncloud: **is holding up the "LOSE THOSE EXTRA POUNDS" sign.** See! Everyone, look at Cloudtail. He's a prime example of a fat-addicted, troubled, and obese cat!

Cloudtail: I am not obese!

Ferncloud: **clicks her tongue** Looks like someone is in denial. . .

Cloudtail: Looks like someone doesn't have a brain.

Dustpelt: **runs into the camp** DON'T CALL MY MATE OBESE **is panting**

Cloudtail: She called me obese. . .

Dustpelt: oh... **walks away slowly**

Cloudtail: **clears throat** Anyways. . . do you want to rob a cookie bakery with me?

Brackenfur: That was rather quick. And no.

Cloudtail: Whyyyyyyyy. . .

Brackenfur: Because I'm an undercover cop! **pulls out waffle gun and loads it with syrupy goodness** You're now under arrest!

Cloudtail: But I was just joking! **puts on begging eyes**

Brackenfur: **narrows eyes; tucks away waffle gun** Fine. **pulls out iPhone and starts texting Sorreltail**

Cloudtail: So does that mean you'll rob the bakery with me :D

Brackenfur: **drops phone** NO! **pulls our tranquilizer gun and shoots Cloudtail**

Cloudtail: **dizzily** Cookies. . . **falls over**

Brackenfur: **drags him off**

Ferncloud: **is chanting with her group of McDonalds-deprived she-cats** SAVE US FROM THE FATS! SAVE US FROM THE FATS!

Some time later. . .

Cloudtail: **wakes up inside jail cell** That scumbaggin', dirt, no-good, rotting son of a gun of a pun that's kinda gum(my)! He locked me up, and I never committed a crime.

Brackenfur: **is sitting outside the jail cell** I can hear you, ya know.

Cloudtail: Is that supposed to change anything?

Brackenfur: I would hope so.

Cloudtail: Well, it doesn't! **pulls out PANCAKE gun** Let's fight

Brackenfur: **shakes his head slowly and stands up, taking a few steps toward Cloudtail** Let's not. . .

Cloudtail: **presses tip of pancake gun in between bars** Let's fight!

Brackenfur: Let's not *slowly reaches for waffle gun*

Cloudtail: **presses trigger, and a syrupy mess flies out of the gun's nozzle, spraying all over Brackenfur** I SHALL ESCAPE! **turns gun toward lock; covers entire cell in syrup and pancakes and whipped cream and strawberries and hungry Rios** I guess not.

How To Make Sports Equipment Out Of Cookies

Cloudtail: *is crouched near an oven* *oven dings* My cookies are ready! *puts on oven mitts and pulls out tray of cookies*

Lilykit and Seedkit are playing soccer in the center of the camp. Seedkit boots the ball far enough so it hits Cloudtail's cookies.

Cloudtail: *spins around* *smoke comes from ears* You... you cookie killer! They're all broken and dirty so I can't eat them!

Seedkit: *shrugs indifferently* Whatever, your cookies always taste horrible anyway.

Cloudtail: *seethes* How DARE you?

Lilykit: *trips and falls* Dang it, my shin guard broke.

Seedkit: How did they break that easily?

Lilykit: Cloudtail had given them to me.

Seedkit: Ohh, that explains it.

Cloudtail: *lightbulb appears over his head* That gives me an idea.

Cloudtail sweeps up his shattered cookies, then teleports to CookieClan where he has a magical workshop. He works all day and all night until he finally creates some shin guards.

Featherfrost: Cloudtail, those are horrible shin guards. They won't even protect a person if they get kicked!

Cloudtail: *hugs masterpiece protectively*How would you know? You don't play soccer!

Featherfrost: I did in third grade.

Cloudtail: And how long ago was that??

Featherfrost: Uhhhhh... almost six years ago?

Cloudtail: Exactly. Don't insult the cookies.

Featherfrost: I can't... *evaporates*

Cloudtail: *teleports back to ThunderClan* *approaches Lilykit* I made you new shin guards!

Lilykit: Those things suck.

Cloudtail: :(

Lilykit: Go away.

Cloudtail: :'(

Lilykit: Leave me alone.

Cloudtail: X(

Lilykit: Go make more of your lame cookies.

Cloudtail: TRY THEM!

Lilykit: No. *snaps cookie shin guards in half*

Cloudtail: *pulls out pancake gun* You shouldn't have done that.

Lilykit: *whips out waffle gun* Wanna go?

TO BE CONTINUED...

Written by Feather the Fantabulous.

How to Get Confused with Cookies

Chronologically, this happens before the last chapter.

Cloudtail: **is sitting in a jail cell** I'm *sooooooo* bored!

Brackenfur: **is standing outside said jail cell** I still don't care.

Cloudtail: How long can you even keep me in here?

Brackenfur: It's jail, not prison. There is no sentence, and PEOPLE THERE IS A DIFFERENCE BTW. I might send you to court, might not. Idk.

Cloudtail: I'll make you cookies if you let me out.

Brackenfur: Deal. **opens lock; Cloudtail pads out of the cell**

This chapter was brought to you by Ri—

Brackenfur: Shut up Rio. This isn't even done yet.

B—but I want it to be done.

Brackenfur: WELL I DON'T! I WANT MY COOKIES!

You realize you *are* getting cookies from Cloudtail?

Brackenfur: Good point. . . get back in the jail cell.

Cloudtail: What?!?? NO! **runs away**

Brackenfur: Hey! I want my cookies!! **chases after him**

Told ya'.

Brackenfur: You're the author! You can make anything happen!

Fine ;)

Graystripe: **falls from the sky and lands on Brackenfur**

Brackenfur: What! Get off me!!!!

Graystripe: **is half-asleep** Frogbutt?

Brackenfur: NOT THIS AGAIN! Stop crossing books, Rio -____-

I'll do what I want to do!

Graystripe: **climbs off Brackenfur** Bye Frogbutt. . .

Brackenfur: Was he possessed by Vainstar or something?

. . .

Brackenfur: Rio, RESPOND TO ME!

. . .

Cloudtail: **grabs a cookie from nowhere** You realize that this isn't even a How to Get a Cookie chapter? It's just you and Rio having dialogue -___-

Brackenfur: I CAN DO WHAT I WANT!

This chapter was brought to you by Rio, who completely hates the fourth wall.

Fourth Wall: ;(

Firestar: **is shouting at Sandstorm** See, I'm not the only cat who uses the winky-sad face!

Sandstorm: Why are we in the book? Nobody reads Rio's books, so they are really confused. . .

You: Yep, I'm confused.

You're welcome.

How to Steal Cookies from the Twolegs

Cloudtail: I need my cookies! *makes crab claws*

Brightheart: What are you doing?

Cloudtail: I want more of those peanut flavored cookies...they were good.

Brightheart: Sweetie, I think that you should go to the twolegplace.

Cloudtail: Is there cookies?

Brightheart: Yeah, sure. Let's go with that.

Cloudtail: COOKIES *sprints out of camp*

Brightheart: Such a mouse-brained cat.

Cloudtail: *In the twolegplace* Mommy! Mommy!

Princess: Huh, Cloudtail! Hey Cloudtail, I missed you! Go meet your siblings!

Cloudtail: *ignores Princess. Grabs cookie* Mommy *kisses the cookie*

Puff(Cloudtail's brother who has an abnormal name that might be imaginary): Ewww...

Noodles(Cloudtail's sister who has an amazing name and is better then Puff, but sadly it might be imaginary): Mommy...is he our brother?

Princess: No, he's not your brother.

Noodles&Puff: Kay!

Cloudtail: *skips back to the clan*

Brightheart: *mouth opened so wide that it touches the ground* How did you find cookies?

Cloudtail: I went and stole the cookie from the twoleg's house.

Brightheart: What about the twoleg?

Cloudtail: I might have killed him...

Princess: *Looks at fake twoleg lying on the ground* Wert

Noodles: *starts biting the nose of the fake twoleg*

Puff: *Got derped* Uhh *drools*

Brightheart: Okay...you can play with your cookies now...

Cloudtail: *is gone*

~
Love me,
Whisper. Whisper also wrote this.

How to Steal the Fourth Wall's Cookies

This is made by Rio Incorporated, WHO IS THE ONLY INCORPORATED! NOT FROST, JUST RIO! FROST IS A DIRTY THIEF!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Cloudtail: **eyes Rio suspiciously** What are you doing. . ?

Rio sticks her tongue out at Cloudtail and shuffles off.

Cloudtail: Well, I need some more cookies. **licks his lips** And Ferncloud, don't you say a word!

Ferncloud: **opens her muzzle to begin speaking** Well, ca—

Cloudtail: NO!

Ferncloud: **sticks out her tongue at him before stomping away.**

Cloudtail rolls his eyes and goes back to musing. An idea strikes him, and he grabs a stick, ready to draw in the dirt.

Cloudtail: **muttering to himself.** If I do this. . . talk to this. . . and mess with *her. . . *scribbles in the dirt with his stick, making illegible symbols.**

Mousefur: **wrinkles her nose and pads up to him.** What are you doing, Whitewing?

Cloudtail: I'm Cloudtail.

Mousefur: Shut up Whitewing. **rolls her eyes; squints at the illegible scribbles Cloudtail had drawn** Now who is this Rio person?

Cloudtail: SHHHH! **glances around carefully** She'll hear us!

Mousefur: What? Is she a cat.

Cloudtail: Well, no.

Mousefur: So, like a fox or badger?

Cloudtail: No. . .

Mousefur: Then what is she?

Cloudtail: **glances around carefully again** She's the. . . writer!

Mousefur: The writer?

Cloudtail: You know, the person who is typing all of what we say and do?

Mousefur: **grabs her old she-cat purse and swings it by the handle, hitting Cloudtail in the head**

Cloudtail rubs his head protectively.

Cloudtail: What was that for?

Mousefur rolls her eyes.

Mousefur: For your stupidity. . . now, there is sun that I need to go bathe in. Bye.

Mousefur pads off.

Cloudtail: Rio! I want your cookies.

Rio: I have no cookies. If I did, they would be gone.

Cloudtail: **stares at the writer** I can see. . .

Rio: SHUT UP! You're not allowed to make comments about my weight, fatty!

Cloudtail: **hisses loudly** You are such a meanie :'(

Rio: Well, I have no cookies. Ask the fourth wall. It's probably throwing itself a pity party, since all I do is break it.

Cloudtail: Fiiiiine. **kicks his large map of scribbles and starts drawing a new set of symbols**

Rio: ****rolls her eyes**** **Just go!**

Cloudtail tramped off to find the fourth wall.

Some time later. . .

Fourth Wall: **is showing oreos into its mouth as tears stream down its face** What do you want? You already ruined me enough this episode!

Cloudtail: I want your Oreos.

Fourth Wall: **glances at nearly empty package** My—my oreos?

Cloudtail: Noooo, the third wall's oreos.

Fourth Wall: Wait, the third wall still has oreos? I thought I took them all. . .

Third Wall: YOU DID *WHAT????!?!?!?!?!*

Fourth Wall: **rolls eyes** Of course I did. Anyways, Cloudtail. . .**rummages through pile of junk**

The Fourth Walls pulls out a package of candy canes.

Fourth Wall: **holds up the candy canes** Do these work?

Cloudtail: **runs forward and grabs them** Nope.

Fourth Wall: Why did you take them then?

Cloudtail: Took what?

Fourth Wall: Just. . . Have these pumpkin spice oreos.

Cloudtail takes the package and shoves one in his mouth. He promptly spits it out.

Cloudtail: These are disgusting!

Fourth Wall: Too bad, that's all the Third Wall buys. You take that up with *her*.

How to Pay for Cookies(Sadly)

Cloudtail: Dangit, I need more cookies to fill me up.

Brightheart: Honey, I learned how to make cookies.

Cloudtail: How?

Brightheart: Magic *waves paws into a rainbow*

Cloudtail: -.- Meow?

Brightheart: So would you like to make some cookies for you?

Cloudtail: Make me some. *starts licking lips hungrily*

Brightheart: *A shop appears because that's how life works* Order from the front desk please.

Cloudtail: Okay...I want 40 cookies. 10 M&M cookies. 10 peanut flavored cookies. 10 fudge cookies. 10 chocolate chip cookies.

Brightheart: *puts box with the 40 cookies* Cash only.

Cloudtail: Cash only?

Brightheart: ONLY CASH! *slams fist (cause they have those) on the table*

Cloudtail: I only have credit card.

Brightheart: WE NEED CASH, I DON'T HAVE A MACHINE THAT TAKES CREDIT CARDS!

Cloudtail: How about Deb-

Brightheart: No, only cash.

Cloudtail: Ooo look, two catllars(dollars)

Brightheart: We will take the two catllars now, you still have to pay 82580263047272529649291630472047492749373027.99 catllars

Cloudtail: Eh, I'm not paying.

Brightheart: Not paying? Why?

Cloudtail: Too the "L" word

Brightheart: Too lame?

Cloudtail: $@%¥&

Brightheart: What?

Cloudtail: Secret language for I'm grabbing my cookies and leaving because I'm too lazy.

Brightheart: Wait, you can do that *shocked face* 0.0

Cloudtail: Well, duh. *grabs cookies* I'm leaving.

Brightheart: Uhhhhh. I need to read the employee's guide book more throughly.

-After reading the amazing employee's guide book which took at least 100 years-

"Old" Brightheart: He tricked me...*tears*

Cloudtail: HAHAHHA :P

-=+=-
Whisper writes bad :(Sorry ;-;

How to Blackmail for Cookies

Cloudtail: **drooling on the ground in the middle of camp** MUST... HAVE... COOKIES...

Hollyleaf: **Sigh** Here he goes again...

Cloudtail: MUST... EAT... COOKIES...

Brackenfur: This should be good! **popcorn and 3-D glasses magically appear**

Cloudtail: **Looks blearily at Brackenfur** Frogbutt? Do you have cookies?

Brackenfur: Dude, wrong book.

Fourth Wall: First you steal my cookies, then you insist on breaking me :'(

Cloudtail: FROGBUTT... I MUST HAVE COOKIES... GIVE ME COOKIES... **OR DIE!** **pulls out waffle gun**

Brackenfur: Okay, okay! *I* don't have any, but I know someone who does. Come over here, I'll tell you who. **beckons with paw**

Cloudtail: **listens intently, then smiles** I know *just* the person to ask for help!

Two hours later, Cloudtail, Brambleclaw, and Bumblestar are sitting backstage.

Cloudtail: ...so I was wondering if I could borrow Millie and Briarlight for a few hours?

Bumblestar: Hmm... What do you think, Brambleclaw?

Brambleclaw: Well, it seems very-

Bumblestar: DID I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO SPEAK?

Brambleclaw: Actually, you di-

Bumblestar: I DON'T WANT EXCUSES, NOW GO OR YOU'RE FIRED!

Brambleclaw: **muttering to himself as he leaves** Why did I even apply for this job?

Bumblestar: Now that he's gone, I think we can conduct business. You can borrow Millie and Briarlight for an hour if you promise to give me a cookie when you return them.

Cloudtail: **thinks** Deal!

Thirty minutes later, Briarlight is tied up, hanging in mid-air over a cliff. Cloudtail has a pair of safety scissors, and Millie is unconscious in a cage nearby.

Briarlight: **completely unconcerned** Is this really necessary?

Cloudtail: Yes, yes it is. I need cookies, Millie has cookies. She'll do anything to protect you.

Briarlight: Y'know, I think I would be a lot safer if Millie *weren't* my mother.

Cloudtail: Yeah, probably. Oh, look! Millie's waking up!

Millie: **blinking slowly** Where am I? Where's Briarbaby?! WHERE IS SHE?!?!?!? **panics and starts looking around frantically**

Briarlight: **sighs and rolls her eyes** Up here, mom.

Millie: **horrified** Briarbaby! What can I do to save you?!

Cloudtail: Give me all of your cookies, or else I'll cut Briarlight's rope! **holds up safety scissors threateningly**

Millie: Okay, okay, just DON'T HURT MY BRIARBABY!

Briarlight: Mom, seriously -_-

Cloudtail: Great, hand over the cookies!

Millie: **Tosses him a brown paper bag**

Cloudtail: COOKIES! **runs off, forgetting Briarlight and Millie**

Millie: I knew that would work! **picks the lock on her cage cuz she can totally do that**

Briarlight: I can't believe he fell for the old tissue-paper-in-a-paper-bag trick!

Millie: **getting Briarlight down safely** Yeah, well, I'm sure it won't take him long to figure it out.

Cloudtail: **long drawn-out screams heard in the distance**

Millie and Briarlight: **Look at each other and run**

This chapter was brought to you by le Amazing Annco! Hope you liked it!

How to Make a Sick Beat with Cookies

Cloudtail: Hello, warrior fans! Today I'm going to teach you how to make a sick beat with my favorite DJ-ing item, cookies!

Brackenfur: Why am I always with you?

Cloudtail: *shrugs* You're annoying. You can leave if you want too :D

Brackenfur: I'm fine. Your one catllar-per-day pay is better than begging for change on the streets.

Cloudtail: It's not really. And, by the way, I'm taking away your Christmas bonus.

Brackenfur: What? Great, now my yearly income is only 365 catllars :(

Cloudtail: 366, since it's leap year.

Brackenfur: *shrugs* You add one day, you add on catllar. The average spending per day is even.

Cloudtail: True, I suppose. Well, your two catllar bonus didn't make much of a difference, did it?

Brackenfur: Well, I usually got a latte as a treat on Christmas for myself.

Sorreltail: *calls from warrior's den* If you didn't sign those divorce papers, you could be living under my roof!

Brackenfur: *ignores ex-mate* So, how are we going to get on with this?

Cloudtail: Let's make our sick beat! Step one, get cookies.

Fourth Wall: *tosses Cloudtail a package of Pumpkin Spice oreos.*

Cloudtail: This running gag is getting kind of lame, but I guess they will work. *opens package and hands one to Brackenfur.*

Brackenfur: *takes a bite* Wow, this actually isn't that bad. . .

Cloudtail: Your yearly latte is corrupting you.

Brackenfur: :(

Cloudtail: Now we have to find the beat. *takes out a cookie and starts tapping it on the table.*

Brackenfur: *nods along to beat* Now how do we make it sick?

Cloudtail: I have a vial of influenza in my den. Lemme go grab it *darts off*

Brackenfur: *eats another Pumpkin Spice oreo.*

Cloudtail: I got it :D *opened up the vial and pours it on the oreo Brackenfur is eating.*

Brackenfur: Nooooo! *spits out Oreo* Great, now I'm going to die!

Cloudtail: Don't be silly! That strand only infects Oreos and handsome cats.

Sorreltail: *laughs from a distance.*

Brackenfur: -____-

The Pumpkin Spice Oreo joke has overstayed it's visit.
↳ Rio

How To Destroy Your Enemies With Cookies

Cloudtail: Ever since our last episode, influenza has been running rampant throughout the Clans, as they have all become mildly addicted to wonderful, wonderful cookies.

Lionblaze: Curse my...*cough*...handsomeness! *shudders*

Cloudtail: I'm only slightly unnerved at what I have unleashed! Who knew so many cats were considered handsome? Anyways, back to the main point of our current episode. I'll be showing you how to destroy your enemies with cookies!

Lionblaze: Am I your enemy or something? *fever intensifies*

Cloudtail: Nope! My enemy is much worse, much more...brutal.

Lionblaze: Help...me...

Cloudtail: Nothing's wrong here! Brackenfur? Where are you? I thought we were conjoined!

Brackenfur: *Runs into the clearing with Cloudtail* I'm here!

Cloudtail: Great! Do you know who my enemy is?

Brackenfur: Was it that purple shirt you had a tussle with last week? I saw how hard it was for you to get it off...

Cloudtail: Stop telling the audience my weaknesses! And no, my enemy is... *stares dramatically into the distance*

Brackenfur: How long will he be epic-ly staring off this time?

Two days later

Cloudtail: Mousefur!

Brackenfur: *startles awake* Wha-what?

Cloudtail: My enemy is Mousefur!

Brackenfur: Why?

Cloudtail: She said she would make cookies but...*sniff* she never did...now I must avenge those cookies that never existed!

Brackenfur: StarClan help us all.

Cloudtail: Now, we just have to make Mousefur ~handsome~!

~~~At Mousefur's Den~~~

Mousefur: Kid, what are you doing?

Cloudtail: Giving you some hair!

Mousefur: *Pats ginormous pile of over styled hair on her head* I see...

Cloudtail: Now, a purple shirt...some mascara...contour...highlight...blend...ta-daa!

Brackenfur: *eyes get starry* She's...she's...

Cloudtail: *sheds a tear and pats Brackenfur's back* I know. I know. My masterpiece.

Brackenfur: I want to have her children.

Cloudtail: But you're a to-

Brackenfur: *puts a finger over Cloudtail's mouth* shhh...shhh. I want to have her children.

Mousefur: Why do I have all this dung on my face?

Cloudtail: *sweats nervously* no...no reason...just eat this cookie please ok thanks bye! *grabs Brackenfur and scrams*

Mousefur: Seems legitimate enough. *eats the weird, green, mushy
~~~

cookie*

Two Weeks Later

Cloudtail: How is Mousefur still here? I...I infected her with the influenza...

Brackenfur: *eyes shining like moon beams* She was too handsome for it. Her handsomeness overpowered the illness and destroyed it. It was also powerful enough to eradicate the disease throughout the Clans.

Cloudtail: *bows to Mousefur and sheds a single, full tear* My queen.

Brackenfur: *bows* My...my queen.

Mousefur: Huh?

Crazystar: *bawling in the corner* I'm supposed to be the Queen! Stop! Stop it... *crying intensifies*

Cloudtail: I'd say we were successful enough this time, audience! *whispers to Brackenfur* What was our goal again?

Brackenfur: Beats me.

by firestar4ever :))

How to Lie With Cookies

Cloudtail sits in the center of ThunderClan camp with a bag of pumpkin spice Oreos.

Cloudtail: Y'know, I'm really getting tired of this whole pumpkin-spice-Oreo joke.

Annco: Haha, too bad.

Cloudtail: Meanie :(

Annco: Why, thank you! >:)

Cloudtail: **Muttering** I hate you all so much sometimes.

Annco: Yeah, we know. Shut up and get on with it.

Cloudtail: Fine. :(

Jayfeather: Hey, Cloudtail, aren't those the cookies that have words on them?

Cloudtail: I don't know, are they?

Jayfeather: I don't know. That's why I asked. I also happen to be BLIND, in case you forgot. -_-

Cloudtail: You're such a grumpypants sometimes, you know that? Anyways, can you at least read the cookies to me?

Jayfeather: **silently screaming inside** I. AM. BLIND.

Cloudtail: **huffs** Fine, I'll just get someone else to read them for me.

Jayfeather: **walks away muttering about stupid cats**

Cloudtail: Hmm... Who's the smartest cat around here? **thinks for a*

while *two years later* I know, Sandstorm!

Sandstorm: *is a random voice coming from nowhere* Who dares to invoke my name?

Cloudtail: Uhh... Cloudtail?

Sandstorm: What's the password?

Cloudtail: Pikachu, I choose you?

Sandstorm: No.

Cloudtail: Uh... Gotta catch 'em all? All the cookies, that is.

Sandstorm: *is unamused* No. -_-

Cloudtail: Uhhhh... Sandslash, use Sandstorm!

Sandstorm: Correct! *poofs into existence in front of Cloudtail* Now, what do you want?

Cloudtail: What do these cookies say? *holds out cookie*

Sandstorm: Hmm... *examines it thoroughly* Give me a moment to work on this...

Five years, nine chalkboards, fourteen erasers, one hundred and eight pieces of chalk, and 3,141,592 Starbucks cappuccinos later

Sandstorm: I've figured it out!

Cloudtail: *wakes up from a nap* Huh?

Sandstorm: I know what the cookies say!

Cloudtail: Ooh, tell me, tell me, tell me!

Sandstorm: They say "O-R-E-O"

Cloudtail: Oh. That's... Boring, actually.

Sandstorm: *shrugs* Why don't you put something more interesting

on them?

Cloudtail: **sits straight up** That's an excellent suggestion! No wonder you're the smartest cat in the Clan!

Sandstorm: Whatever. I'm going to go get another cappuccino. **poofs out of existence**

Cloudtail: But what should the cookies say? Hmm... I know!

Cloudtail is crouching in some bushes, watching as Firestar and Hollyleaf share a pack of Cloudtail's Off-Brand Oreos™.

Firestar: Hey, it says on the packages that each cookie has a special message on it!

Hollyleaf: Really? That's cool! Let's see what mine says! **inspects the cookie that she's currently holding in her paw, reads it out loud** Hollyleaf... Loves... Cloudtail... Wait, what?

Firestar: **is reading his cookie out loud** Firestar... Is... A... Meaniepants... And... Loves... Cloudtail... Wait, that's not true!

Cloudtail: **runs off cackling**

This chapter was written by le Amazing Annco! And, being honest with you guys, I've never actually played Pokémon, I just googled most of the Pokémon stuff XD

How to Get Diabetes (from cookies)

Cloudtail: Guess what guess what guess what guess what guess what guess what guess what guess what!

Rio: What -____-

Cloudtail: I have type two diabetes from eating too many cookies! And fifty cavities :D

Rio: Why are you happy about this?

Cloudtail: Well, I can't eat cookies any more. . . so this book can't be about cookies.

Rio: Why don't you do something nice, like give cookies to the poor or something -___-

Cloudtail: Because then I'll give into the temptations and eat the cookies!

Rio: You have no soul

Cloudtail: Thank you *grins*

Rio: Well, what can this book be about, then?

Cloudtail: How about stealing insulin?

Rio: Uh, that sounds. . . weird. You should get it from your healthcare or something.

Cloudtail: What's that?

Rio: Right, you're a cat. Well I can give you insulin. You'll give *a tear falls down her face*

Cloudtail: Yay :D

Rio: Anyways. . . what can we make this book about?

Duskie: *pads into the conversation* Well, uh, I have something to say about that. . .

Rio: WHAT?

Duskie: Uh, originally, this book wasn't supposed to be about cookies.

Rio: Cookie is in the title tho :'(

Duskie: Well, it wasn't supposed to be *only* cookies. Cloudtail was supposed to teach things, and probably fail at them.

Rio: Oh.

Cloudtail: BUT THE COOKIES!

Duskie: *whispers to Rio* That's probably the longest time he's been quiet. . .

Rio: *whispers back* That's probably true*

Cloudtail: :D I love being loud! Don't ruin my happiness.

Duskie: So, I don't care if you continue to use cookies or nah.

Annco: But—BUT CLOUDTAIL AND COOKIES GO TOGETHER SO WELL (paraphrased statement)

Rio: I don't care. You can go invent a cure for diabetes. Type two, that is.

Annco: :'(

Cloudtail: Cure plz. I want my cookies.

ৎ Brought to you by Rio, who is fashionably late to update this book ৎ

How to do Things That Don't Involve Cookies...

[image]

Cloudtail: I'm bored. What do I do with my life now that it doesn't revolve around cookies?

Brackenfur: You could prank ShadowClan...

Cloudtail: Wrong book, Frogbutt!

Brackenfur: :'(

Cloudtail: Hmm... We could always invite the admins here for a non-cookie party!

Brackenfur: A non-cookie party?

Cloudtail: Yeah! Y'know, a party where you do stuff... Only not stuff with cookies.

Brackenfur: If you say so.

Cloudtail: Yes, I do. Now, time to summon the admins!

Duskie, Annco, Aqua, and Hazel pop into existence

Aqua: **crazed laughing in the background**

Duskie: Hey, Hazel, guess what?

Hazel: If you say "trashcan" again, I will beat you with a crumpet.

Aqua: **more crazed laughter**

Duskie: ... Trashcans! With an 's'!

Hazel: **sigh**

Annco: Hey, Hazel, is there 911 in British?

Aqua: **snorts on her own laughter and starts choke-laughing**

Hazel: In *British?*

Annco: Yup, in British.

Hazel: All of you are idiots... No, we don't have 911, we have 999.

Aqua: **still laughing maniacally**

Annco: Do you keep dustbins in your 999 ambulances?

Hazel: You're all *such* idiots.

Duskie: Hey, Hazel?

Aqua: **almost calms down then starts laughing harder**

Hazel: I swear, if you ask one more stupid question about British people-

Duskie: Do you really call diapers *nappies?*

Hazel: Yes. We do, actually.

Aqua: **snorts of laughter**

Annco: Has a mum ever throw their baby's nappy away in the dustbin of a 999 ambulance?

Hazel: I'm done with you idiots. **leaves**

Aqua: **unidentified choking noises**

Cloudtail: ...is she dying?

Duskie: **shrugs** Probably, why?

Cloudtail: Just curious

Brackenfur: What even is a crumpet, anyways?

Annco: According to Google, one of these things:

Cloudtail: So it's like a biscuit?

Duskie: Yup.

Aqua: **falls over and continues laughing**

Cloudtail: Y'know, in some languages, "biscuit" means "cookie"...

Hazel: **randomly comes back for two seconds** They're terrible, just warning you...

Cloudtail: A cookie can never be horrible!

Annco: But its not a-

Duskie: Shhh... Don't tell him that, then we can laugh at his surprise. >:)

Cloudtail: Now, where can I get a crumpet?

Crumpet: **falls from the sky and hits Cloudtail in the head**

Brackenfur: How did that even-

Cloudtail: Shh, don't question it. **takes a bite out of the crumpet**

Cloudtail: This is totally...

Cloudtail: **spits is out** Disgusting, actually. People eat these things?

Annco: Yup.

Aqua: **still laughing**

Hazel: I did warn you...

Cloudtail: I'm sick of you admins! Leave! Go! Shoo!

Annco, Duskie, and Hazel: **disappear**

Aqua: **still laughing**

Brackenfur: ...let's just pretend she's not here...

This wonderful chapter was written by le Amazing Annco. And in case you're wondering, we actually did have that conversation yesterday. We are strange Irish potatoes. Don't question our social skills...

How to Get Cookies Using Magic

Cloudtail: *walks around* I'm hungry.

Brightheart: Eat some of my shrew then.

Cloudtail: I want cookies *sits down sadly and eats the shrew.*

Brightheart: I heard of a legend that there is a way to make cookies appear.

Cloudtail: Whahhhat.

Brightheart: *opens book* There is a hill that you must conquer. There is a monster you must dodge and once you do that may you learn of the cookie magic.

Cloudtail: Wooooooow...I'm going to travel now. *packs bags* I'm going!

Brightheart: Bye bye. *waves*

Cloudtail: On a trip! On a trip! *sees hills* I made it to the hills!

Random cat: Hello I'm Random cat and I'm here to warn you about th-

Cloudtail: *runs and accidentally pushes off Random cat* Oops...

Random cat: Is dead.

Cloudtail: *shrugs* I think I see the monster in the distance.

Random cat 2: Hello I'm Random cat 2 and I'm here to warn you about th-

Cloudtail: I know how to dodge monsters. *slides underneath the

fast monster* Boom.

Random cat 2: Wait for me *walks*

-Little did Random cat 2 know monsters are fast-

Random cat 2: *gets run over*

Cloudtail: *shrugs*

Cloudtail reaches the temple and a mystical cat approaches him.

Mystical cat: You want to learn the cookie magic?

Cloudtail: Yes.

Mystical cat: Thats a different hill...

Cloudtail: Noooooooooooo

Mystical cat: Just kidding. Cloudtail, you have the cookie magic in you.

Cloudtail: I do?

Mystical cat: Just wish for the cookie to appear in your paw.

Cloudtail: I wish there are cookies in my paws.

~Magic happens~

Cloudtail: *sees cookies* OMG YAYAYYAYAYAYAYY. *runs home after saying good bye to the mystical cat*

-At camp-

Cloudtail: Brightheart! Brightheart! I got cookies! You were right!

Brightheart: What? I made that u- That's great Cloudtail!

Cloudtail: *eats cookies* Nom nom nom.

Brightheart: 0.0

~
Bought to you by Whisper :D

How to Make Hospital Cookies Taste Good

Cloudtail: *wakes up in a hospital* Uh, where am I?

Doctorface: The hospital. You went into a diabetic coma after eating the cookie. *is filling up Cloudtail's IV with some strange green liquid*

Cloudtail: I'm hungry!

Doctorface: *whistles* Nurseface, come over here!

Nurseface: *pads into the room* I'm not a dog; stop whistling when you call for me! *annoyed tone*

Doctorface: *rolls his eyes* Well, can you get this freak—*points at Cloudtail*—some food? He's whining.

Cloudtail: Meanie. . . don't call me a freak :'(

Doctorface: But it's true! And you can't talk back to me, since I *am* the one filling your IV.

Cloudtail: **** you.

Doctorface: *holds up scissors to the IV bag*

Cloudtail: I said: You are the best cat I've ever met! Love you lots, and hope you don't die or anything <3 <3

Doctorface: A little over the top.

Nurseface: I'll. . .I'll just go get some food.

Doctorface: *pats Nurseface's head* Good Nurseface!

Cloudtail: Anyways. . . Where am I?

Doctorface: The FaceClan Hospital. ThunderClan and ShadowClan both kicked you out of their treatment centers, and we were closer than RiverClan, so you're here now.

Cloudtail: How nice.

Nurseface: *walks back into the room with a plate of food.* Here ya' go. *tosses it to Cloudtail.*

Cloudtail: *get splattered with food.*

Nurseface: *leaves*

Doctorface: *steps back* Well, have fun! Bye. You'll be released in 48 hours.

Cloudtail: Ugh, fine. *starts cleaning off his pelt and finds a cookie.* A COOKIE?!?!? *he takes a small bite to sample it*

Cloudtail: *spits out the cookie* This is disgusting!

Chefface: :'(

Cloudtail: I must make it taste better! *grabs his man-purse and takes out a little salt shaker that is full of sugar; dumps the sugar on the cookie and samples another bite.*

Cloudtail: Still disgusting. This is impossible 0/10 bye.

⌁ Weirdly brought to you by Rio ⌁

How To Make Someone Love You Using Cookies

Cloudtail: Hiya! Today, in our continuing cookie guide book, I'll be showing you how to make someone love you through the power of cookies...since...well, see for yourself.

camera zooms over to Brightheart, with a strange new...cat?

Brightheart: Oh, Muffinheart! I love you so much, with your muffin-ness! So much better than that dimwitted cookie muncher, Cloudtail.

camera back to Cloudtail

Cloudtail: THE MUFFINS STOLE MY LOVE! Only the cookies can get her back...and Jayfeather. We'll need Jayfeather.

Jayfeather: What do you want now?

Cloudtail: A love potion.

Jayfeather: Those don't exist. Do you see anyone loving me? If only I had a love potion...

Cloudtail: Well, how'd you get that stick to love you?

Jayfeather: It's...a stick...

Cloudtail: And you're...repulsive...

Jayfeather: Ugh, fine. The love potion exists and I did use it on my stick. Happy?

Cloudtail: Very. I just got that confession on camera. *winks*

Jayfeather: *looks around warily* Okay, take this. *hands Cloudtail a heart-shaped bottle with ugly green sludge in it*

Cloudtail: Where'd you get this bottle?

Jayfeather: Twolegs are strange creatures. Where'd you learn that it's called a bottle?

Cloudtail: We broke the fourth wall long, long ago.

Jayfeather: Make sure the she-cat eats it in the next hour, or it'll spoil and make her love muffins.

Cloudtail: What? BRIGHTHEART!

Brightheart: *stops making out with the muffin cat* hmm?

Cloudtail: *crying* someone gave you a spoiled love potion! It was probably that scoundrel, Longtail...*camera zooms to Longtail's grave*

Brightheart: You aren't talking sense...only Muffinheart talks sense...cookies are liars.

Cloudtail: I must go against my base nature. *brandishes a muffin and pours the potion on it*

Brightheart: MUFFIN! *shoves it down her throat*

Cloudtail: B-Brightheart?

Brightheart: How are you, sweetie? And what's with this cat sculpted out of muffins?

Cloudtail: The cookies actually worked for once! But who gave Brightheart the potion...? Eh, who cares! That concludes this episode, one of the only actual successful ones. You're welcome!

by fireee

How to Trap Prey Using Cookies

Cloudtail: Lalalalalalalala...

~Lightbulb~

Aaalalula

Cloudtail: My clan always complains that I don't catch prey. So, what if I make traps?

makes traps

Cloudtail: I'm sure the prey will come any minute now.

Any minute.

<1 eternity later>

Cloudtail: Any minute now.

sound snaps

Cloudtail: Yesssssss. I waited an eternity for this!

opens trap

Cloudtail: *in trap* Dang it! My cookies were too good. I'll get you next time prey, or get cookies. *Nom*

~

Whisper here with a quick update. I'm on vacation right now. :3 So sorry for the short spoof. I will make more time for the readers :3

How to Stop Thinking About Cookies

Cloudtail: **staring longingly at a leaf**

Brackenfur: Uh, Cloudtail? You okay?

Cloudtail: **looks up slowly with bloodshot eyes* *whispering** It's been... **gulps** almost forty-eight hours since I've last had a cookie... I think I'm dying...

Brackenfur: Well, uh, maybe you should move away from the leaf and try eating some prey...

Cloudtail: **ignores him* *drooling over the leaf and staring at it lovingly** Oh, sweet cookies. I love you so much!

Brackenfur: Uh, Cloudtail? That's a leaf.

Cloudtail: **looks up slowly** Not in my mind...

Brackenfur gets sucked into the swirling vortex of Cloudtail's mind

Brackenfur: **standing next to a four-legged cookie** What the-? Cloudtail?

Cookie: Hello, Brackenfur... You should really eat me... You know you want to eat me... **leans in closer and whispers** Think of all the sugary goodness...

Brackenfur: What the-? **backs away and trips over a pile of cookies* *turns to look at the rest of camp**

Throughout the ThunderClan camp, four-legged cookies are going about their warrior duties. A group of three small cookies come tumbling out of the nursery, followed by a larger cookie, obviously the mother.

Brackenfur: ... **looks back at the cookie that he had been talking to**

Why is everyone made of cookies?

Cookie: We love you Brackenfur...

Brightheart-cookie: **missing a few chocolate chips on one side of her face** We *aaaaallll* love you, Brackenfur!

Briarlight-cookie: **drags herself out of the medicine cat den, which is made of cookies** Look around... Everything is cooooooookies! *Eaaaat us!*

Brackenfur: **looks around the camp again, realizing that everything is, in fact, made out of cookies** I-

Cookie: EAT US

Brightheart-cookie: EAAT US

Briarlight-cookie: EAAAAT US

Brackenfur: **screams**

All of the Cookie-cats: *EAT US!!!*

Brackenfur: **gets spit out of Cloudtail's mind-vortex**
HOME
BRIARLIGHT
BRIGHTHEART
CAMP
YOU AREN'T MADE OUT OF COOKIES ANYMORE!

Cloudtail: *whispering* Cookies... Cookies everywhere...

This lovely piece of oddity was written by le Amazing Annco! :-)

How to Steal Amazing Cookies from the Television

Cloudtail: I'm going to watch television

Switches to the new cooking channel

Bluestar: So today we will be making Poptarts because I love Poptarts.

Brackenfur: I like Poptarts!

Bluestar: *hisses* My Poptarts. *holds the Poptarts closer*

Brackenfur: ;-; You're so mean.

Bluestar: Meow!

Cloudtail: So boring...

Changes Channels

Dustpelt: Meow, today we will be making appetizers.

Cloudtail: Cookies?

Dustpelt: We are making some cake.

Cloudtail: No.

Dustpelt: Yes, Cloudtail I know you are watching and you are craving cookies.

Cloudtail: No

Changes channel

Blue blob of hair: Welcome to Sesame Street where we have cookies.

Cloudtail: Omg!

Blue blob of hair: My name is Cookie Monster and I love cookies.

Cloudtail: *sits closer to the tv and hugs it* YESSSSS

Cookie Monster: Cookies! *throw into the air*

Cloudtail: Yesssssss *steal cookies from the tv* I love you Cookie Monster.

Brightheart and Whitewing come in

Whitewing: Father, what are you doing?

Brightheart: What are you watching!?!?!?!

Cloudtail: Sesame Street.

Brightheart: *facepaw* That's for kits, you stupid.

Whitewing: I'm ashamed to call you my father.

Cloudtail: *puts on a blob of blue hair* Yay yay yay. *stuffs more cookies in jaw *

Whitewing: *embarrassed* I'm super ashamed to call you my father.

Brightheart: I do not like him either.

Whitewing: *nods*

Cloudtail: I love this show!!! *stuffs cookies in jaw*

~

Brought to you by Whisper! :3 I hope you liked this spoof :P He stole cookies from the tv. Yep...

How To Take Cookies From A Baby

Cloudtail: I'm going for a walk.

strolls around in a meadow, coming across Snowkit

Cloudtail: Oh look! He has a cookie!

Snowkit: *swats at a flower, a cookie taped to his flank*

Cloudtail: We have to get this cookie in the *special way*.

Cloudtail runs at a gray tabby and magically teleports to him

Cloudtail: HEY GRAYSTRIPE

Graystripe: gOSH your loud.

Cloudtail: Help me steal a cookie from Snowkit. Please.

Graystripe: ..Fine. But only if I get fish tacos after.

Cloudtail: yeahsuregreat lez go

both teleport to a branch above Snowkit that wasn't formerly there but was just added for the author's sake

Graystripe ties a rope around Cloudtail and lowers him slowly

Cloudtail: *reaches for the cookie*

And suddenly, THE ROPE SNAPS. Cloudtail falls and crushes the poor, defenseless Snowkit

Graystripe: FLEE *teleports away, a shadow going over Cloudtail*

Speckletail: HOW DARE YOU HARM MY SON

Cloudtail: oops *backs away, cookie in his paw*

Speckletail: YOU MONS- wait is that a cookie

Cloudtail: Of course it is. And it's *mine*

Speckletail: oh well a cookie makes everything fine have a good day *disappears*

Cloudtail: Well that worked out peachy. *eats cookie*

Made by Warrior

How to Teleport to a Cookie World

Cloudtail: *looks at the window sadly. Sighs* I want some cookies

Aliens: W-ee c-com-e t-to wo-rld

Cloudtail: What are you?

Aliens: C-oo-l alie-n-s

Cloudtail: Why have you come here?

Aliens: C-o-okies

Cloudtail: I love cookies too!

Aliens: C-o-okies

Cloudtail: I don't have any cookies right now.

Aliens: C-o-okies *flies away*

Cloudtail: Wait! Let me follow! *equip wings* Cloudwings!

Aliens: *shines laser at cookie world*

Cloudtail: Ohhhhhh meh StarClan. COOKIES!!!!

Aliens: *starts to collect cookies*

Cloudtail: *eating cookies* THIS IS AWESOME!

Aliens: C-o-okies C-l-oudt-ail

Cloudtail: What?

Aliens: U-FO n-ow?

Cloudtail: Okay.

~~~~lands in UFO~~~~

Cloudtail: *puts away Cloudwings* Whoa it's full of cookies! *noms on some*

Aliens: C-ap-tur-e!

Cloudtail: What?

~~~Blackness begins to cover Cloudtail's eyes and he fell unconscious~~~

~

Whisper here with a cliffhanger chapter. I hope you enjoyed! Find out what happens to Cloudtail in the next chapter! >:)

How to Teleport to a Cookie World Part Two

Where am I. Why am I here. What did that meanie do to me.

Cloudtail started to faint and almost pass out when he punched a wall.

"What is this!" he screamed in fury.

"Y-ou in-s-side m-y st-o-ma-c-h." said Alien.

Cloudtail: WHAT?????? WAIT NO!

Alien: Y-e-s-

Cloudtail: Don't forget I have the power to make weapons out of cookies!

Alien: -Y-o-u d-on-t h-a-ve coo-ki-es

Cloudtail: I have the power to summon cookies.

Alien: NOOOOOOOO

Cloudtail: *summon cookies*

Alien: NOOOOOOOOO

Cloudtail: *make cookie gun* Prepare to be eliminated!

Alien: AHHHHHH

Cloudtail: *shoots*

Alien: I-m me-l-t-ing!

Cloudtail: *breaks free* I hated you anyways!

~~~After story telling~~~

Cloudtail: That's how I defeated the Alien.

Whitewing: I don't believe you.

Brightheart: Errrr, Cloudtail, aliens aren't real.

Cloudtail: DON'T RUIN MY DREAMS! *runs into the darkness*

Brightheart and Whitewing: *shrugs*

~

Another update by Whisper! I hope you enjoyed the 2nd part of How to Teleport to Cookie World :3
~~~

How to Build a Den

in ThunderClan camp

Cloudtail: Hey, what's this? **wanders over to the nursery den and accidentally knocks it over**

Cloudtail: Oops... I should probably fix this before anyone finds out. What should I build it out of? **thinks intently** I know, cookies!

Cloudtail: **intently builds**

two hours later

Kits: **run into nursery and eats it**

Cloudtail: ... darn it

Written by le Amazing Annco

How to Become the Medicine Cat

Cloudtail: I want to stop being a warrior... it takes too much work :(

Leafpool: *pops out of the bush* I know how to help you! *smiles brightly at him and snacks on a cookie.*

Cloudtail: *takes the cookie away from her.* First of all, thanks for that. *bites loudly on cookie.* Second of all, TELL ME YOUR SECRETS I WANT TO SIT AROUND AND EAT COOKIES AND NOT WORK ALL DAY!

Bramblestar: *snorts.* You already sit around, do nothing, and eat cookies all day long -__-

Cloudtail: Hurtful :'(

Leafpool: Ignore him... I can help you out, Cloudtail

Cloudtail: Tell me your secrets then. I'm getting impatient

Leafpool: Step one - become the medicine cat.

Cloudtail: This already sounds like work...

Leafpool: NO! I PROMISE! THE ONLY WORK THAT BEING A MEDICINE CAT INVOLVES IS SORTING HERBS.

Cloudtail: Still sounds like work...

Leafpool: Jayfeather can do it, and he's blind. Surely that means there isn't much work involved.

Cloudtail: Hmm, you have a fair point. Tell me more about this magical job.

Leafpool: Well, all you have to do is sort herbs all day long and sleep. And you can be a jerk without anyone saying that you're mean!

Cloudtail: Ooooo :o

Leafpool: Plus there will be like four of us, so you won't even have to sort that many herbs.

Cloudtail: I'm in! Tell me how to be a medicine cat :D

Leafpool: Step one, learn all the herbs.

Jayfeather: *pokes head out of bush.* Step two, learn how to use them.

Alderpaw: Step three, you are a medicine cat :D

Cloudtail: Yeah, that sounds like work. I'm out of here.

ৎ By Rio <3 ৎ

How to Play Poker [For Cookies]

This starts in a dark room with some spotlights on two cats playing Poker.

Cloudtail: I betting some of my cookies.

Tigerstar: You are betting cookies hmmm. I bet double as much. *shoves cookies*

Cloudtail: *gasp* I'm going to win.

Tigerstar: Yeah right.

Dealer: *deals cards* Why am I here.

Cloudtail: Shut up fool!

Tigerstar: You are so cruel...I like you...

Cloudtail: Stop being weird!

Tigerstar: Geez, *grabs card. Makes a poker face*

Cloudtail: *bets*

Tigerstar: All...In...

Audience: *gasp and a cat chokes*

Cloudtail: All in *smirks*

Dealer: You cats are weird. *passed cards around*

Tigerstar: *laughs* I win already.

Cloudtail: *angry face* Yeah right.

Dealer: The last card is...the Ace of Spades!

Tigerstar: YUS! I HAVE AN Ace pair! I'll take my cookies now!

Cloudtail: Wrong! I have the higher Ace pair!

Tigerstar: What no!

Cloudtail: YUS.

Bluestar: Thanks for beating Tigerstar and now we put him in the Dark Forest.

Cloudtail: *getting fat on cookies*

~

Whisper back with another chapter! I hope you enjoyed heh. :D

How To Smuggle Cookies

Cloudtail wanders down a dark ally, a dark smudge across his pelt. He keeps his gaze low, avoiding eye contact with any rapscallion passers by, namely Jayfeather, who he could TELL, just TELL, saw right through him.

Cloudtail: How do you do it?

Jayfeather: Oh, that's you Cloudtail. Could've sworn I smelt toxic waste

Cloudtail: I rolled in it as a kit, it's my usual scent. I also rolled in cookie dust and a patch of weir looking green leaves I saw some Twolegs rolling into paper and setting on fire a bit later

Jayfeather: 0_0 that actually makes a lot of sense

Cloudtail: ANYWAY can you please leave? I've got business to attend to

Jayfeather: Cookie business?

Cloudtail: *dramatic gasp* I KNEW YOU COULD SEE RIGHT THROUGH ME

Jayfeather: *sarcastic gasp* I KNEW YOU HAD HALF A BRAIN CELL. AREN'T WE CLEVER

Cloudtail: Right? Honestly, we should be so much more than simpleton ThunderClan cats!

Jayfeather: Speak for yourself, I'm an internet sensation

Cloudtail: So am I! We have so much in common!

Jayfeather: Pah, yeah right! I highly doubt someone would make a group account based around you, gain over 1800 followers and make a book about you

Fourth Wall: Oh no, it seems I have been demolished once again

Cloudtail: Aw no, poor Fourth Wall! We gotta help it! Here, this stick will hold you up!

Jayfeather: THAT'S MY STICK!

Jayfeather leaves on a valiant quest to retrieve his beloved Stick. I'll let you know how that one goes. Now Jayfeather's vision of awesomeness has been obliterated, Cloudtail continues forward towards the Clan of pranks... ShadowClan.

Cloudtail: psst

...

Cloudtail: psst

...

Cloudtail: PSST

...

Cloudtail: TIGERHEART

...

Cloudtail: -_- it's Dovewing

Tigerheart: DOVEWING!!!

Cloudtail: how very pathetic

Tigerheart: OH COME ON what do you want Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: Tigerstar owes me cookies after that poker game and I can't go get them

Tigerheart: You called me because?

Cloudtail: *leans in* you have the cookies, I know you do

Tigerheart: DAMMIT CLOUDTAIL YOU CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH ME

Cloudtail: yes, literally there's a hole in your life where your cookies were but don't worry, I filled my own with them SYKE HAHAHA

Tigerheart: seriously you're the worst smuggler ever, I quit

Cloudtail: I'm special in my own way, I smuggle in my own way

Tigerheart: No seriously you stole oat and raisin cookies

Cloudtail: ARE YOU SERIOUS?! TIGERHEART YOU MONSTER

Tigerheart: I could've sworn I had some majestical cookies...

Fourth Wall: lmao I ate them, smuggled them with Jayfeather, I am the best smuggler around

Hazel: -_- i hate all of you

~lmao idek lol. written by hazle. ALSO NEW ADMINS TOMORROW GET HYPE WHO U THINK THEY GONNA BE LEAVE UR THOUGHTS IN COMMENTS AND I WILL READ THEM, MAYBE~

How to Deal with Hunger (blah blah cookies)

Cloudtail is sitting in a lonesome corner of camp, his eyes half-closed and tail swishing back and forth with contentedness. A loud rumbling sound echos from beneath him...

Cloudtail: *leaps to his paws* What was that?

From a few pawsteps away, Brightheart gives him an unconcerned glance. The sound echos again, and Cloudtail feels the pull of hunger trembling in his belly.

Brightheart: You alright there? o.0

Cloudtail: Yes... I think I'm just hungry. *glances downward at the ground*

Brightheart: k then.

Cloudtail: *starts walking toward the prey pile whilst muttering to himself* I wonder if Brackenfur caught any Oreos today... even pumpkin spice would do.

Brightheart: There's no cookies in the freshkill pile, you dingleberry.

Cloudtail: *collapses to the ground* This... this world is so cruel. *starts sobbing*

Brackenfur: *pads into the camp with a bag of Chips Ahoy* Why is Cloudtail lying on the ground in a fetal position and crying? *speaks slowly and catiously*

Brightheart: *nonchalantly* He wants cookies. Don't show him y—

Cloudtail: *head pokes up* Is that the smell of plastic wrapper... and stale cookies? *starts glancing around the clearing, driven by a

feral excitement*

Brightheart: Uh, no!

Brackenfur: *quickly tosses the cookies into the nursery. loud animal-like noises are audible* Not anymore!

Cloudtail: *races toward the nursery, screaming loudly* THESE ARE MINE! *dives into the pile of kits*

Brackenfur: *turns to Brightheart* You really need to get rid of him...

Brightheart: *nods in agreement* Yeah, even ShadowClan is getting tired of his pranks... I'm trying to figure out somewhere that I can send him to get rid of him for a while. Just so we can *some* sense of peace.

Brackenfur: *to himself* If he leaves, I can take his place.

Interrupting this exchange is Cloudtail, who sheepishly pads out from the nursery. His fur is covered in scraps of moss.

Brackenfur: *flatly* How many kits did you kill?

Cloudtail: Only one this time! I promise

Ferncloud: *from the nursery* You mean two...

Brackenfur: *sighs* Well, I'll go get Firestar.

by Rio 🌦

How to Get a Mystical Cookie

Walks around, looking for cookies, sniffing the ground and looking up. Somehow the cat sees a cookie perched on top of a mountain and he sets off to retrieve it.

Cloudtail: Brightheart, there is this mystical cookie on the mountain.

Brightheart: You already have a full collection though.

Cloudtail: No, I don't *he throws away the cookie* That one was fake.

Brightheart: No it was-

Cloudtail put his paw on Brightheart's jaw.

Cloudtail: I'll see you later *packs up equipment*

Brightheart: *sighs* Don't die Cl-I mean have fun.

Cloudtail: *skips away*

Brightheart: *smacks head*

Cloudtail: I need to try and get up to the top. *grabs grabbing hook and throws it*

Grabbing hook: *hooks into the mountain* I don't like you Cloudtail.

Cloudtail: *only hears a cling sound* Time to get the cookie!

After days of trying hard to get to the cookie. It as finally a success.

Cloudtail: Brightheart I'm home!

Brightheart: Yay! Did you get it?

Cloudtail: YUP *he tugs the grabbing hook and in comes the mountain*

Brightheart: WAIT WTF DON'T BREAK THE HOUSE! GET THAT THING OUT OF HERE WE HAVE KITS THAT ARE FRIGHTEN!

Cloudtail: But this is the cookie mountain.

Brightheart: *facepalm* No

~

Brought to you by Whisper! I hope you liked the mountain. I like the grabbing hook the best. I like what he said to Cloudtail. What's your favorite character? ~Whisper

How to Not Steal Cookies from Others in School

Teacher: Welcome to class, students, the reason you are here it's because you can't resist the cookie. Or because your parents and maybe mates *looks at Cloudtail*

Cloudtail: *angry face*

Teacher: Repeat after me. We will NOT eat cookies.

Class: We will not eat cookies...

Cloudtail: Cookies are so good!

Class: We will not eat cookies.

Cloudtail: The cookies are to be eaten.

Teacher: Cloudtail! You have the worst grammar.

Class: Cloudtail! You have the worst grammar.

Teacher: Stop repeating after me.

Class: Stop repeating after me.

Teacher: Ugh

Class: Ugh

Cloudtail: YAY

Teacher: I'm stupid.

Class: You are stupid.

bell rings

Class: YUS NO MORE TEACHER *all leaves*

Teacher: I'm so going to retire.

Cloudtail: *steals Teacher's cookie* Oops...

Teacher: *dies*

Cloudtail: *shrugs*

Brightheart: What did you learn today?

Cloudtail: I just noticed that the grabbing hook from last episode talked.

Brightheart: *smack head*

~

Brought to you by da awesomest Whisper around. I hoped you enjoyed!

How to Make a Collection of Cookies

Background Cat: And... start *clicks the movie thingy*

Cloudtail: Hello! Welcome to this chapter where I teach you how to make cookies!

Background Cat: Don't break the fourth wall! REDO!

Background Cat:*clicks the movie thingy*

Cloudtail: Hello! Welcome to where we make a collection of cookies!

Background Cat: Sound more excited!

Cloudtail: Ughhhh

Background Cat: *clicks*

Cloudtail: Hello!!! Welcome to where we make a collection of cookies!!!*looks at Background Cat*

Background Cat: *thumbs up*

Cloudtail: So, we have different types of cookies! Mystical, magical, sparkly, and special.

Background Cat: Wonderful! Wonderful! Continue!

Cloudtail: So make a mold for your cookies. Make sure that your cookies will fit.

Background Cat: More enthusiasm! *cuts scene*

Cloudtail: I give up! *leaves with the cookies*

Background Cat: NOOOOO! What about my advertisement!

Cloudtail: No...good bye *eats cookie*

Background Cat: NU *sobs*
NUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU

~
I hope you enjoyed even though it's really bad and not as funny as usual. I hope you liked it anyways :3

~Whisper

How to Make a Cookie Lake

[image] [image] [image] [image]

Cloudtail: Hello, everyone!

Brackenfur: Who are you talking to?

Cloudtail: The audience.

Brackenfur: What audience?

Cloudtail: This audience! **waves wildly in the fourth wall's direction**

Brackenfur: What

Cloudtail: **sigh** Give me a moment. **demolishes the fourth wall, giving the cats a clear view of the audience**

Fourth Wall: Ouch! That one hurt. I thought you loved me, Cloudtail :(

Cloudtail: **frantically flaps arms (paws?) in a shushing motion** Shh! I do, but only when there aren't other cats around!

Fourth Wall: ... You had better meet me at the border tonight.

Cloudtail: **facewall**

Brackenfur: Oh, come on! You and the fourth wall are about as good of a ship as Jayfeather and Stick.

Jayfeather: **cuddling his stick** Shh... Don't listen to them.

Cloudtail: what was I even doing

glances at chapter title Oh, right!

Brackenfur: What chapter title? What's a chapter? And a title?

Cloudtail: **sigh** Sometimes I almost wish I couldn't see through the

Mist... ANYWAYS, on with the show!

Sushi: * *pops into the camp* * Hey, guys!

Cloudtail: What. Do. You. Want.

Sushi: I was wondering if you'd like to buy some calming manatees?

Cloudtail: excuse me

Brackenfur: Oh, yes, yes, I've heard of those! I'll take a truckload!

Sushi: Would you like Prime Instant Delivery, or will the regular five-minute delivery be fine?

Brackenfur: Five-minute will be fine, thanks.

Cloudtail: Hmm... Wait, Sushi!

Sushi: Hmm?

Cloudtail: Can I get a truckload of cookies, please?

Sushi: Does it look like I sell cookies?

Cloudtail: yes

Sushi: * *sigh* * Five-minute or instant?

Cloudtail: Five-minute.

Sushi: Coming right up! * *pops out of existence

Brackenfur: You wanna come wait for my manatees by the lake?

Cloudtail: Sure, why not.

4 minutes and 58 seconds later

Brackenfur: IS THAT THE SOUND OF A MANATEE TRUCK I HEAR?

Cloudtail: NO I THINK IT'S THE SOUND OF A COOKIE TRUCK!

two red delivery trucks pop into existence, driven by Sushi and Duskie

Duskie: Ey, losers.

Sushi: Five-minute delivery, just like I said!

Brackenfur: Put the manatees in the lake, please!

red truck backs up and dumps its contents into the lake

Cloudtail: NO THOSE WERE MY COOKIES >:(

Duskie: **shrug** Whoops

Sushi: * *dumps truck of manatees into the river**

Brackenfur: Yay! Manatees!

Duskie: Your manatees suck. What kind of a reward is a carrot? No one wants carrots.

Duskie: * *sigh* *

Cloudtail: No seriously though, what do we do about the cookies in the lake?

Brackenfur: **shrug** Just leave them there.

Cloudtail: Yeah sure why not.

Hehe, this Motivational Manatee chapter was written by le Amazing Annco. Thanks to Sushi (StarClan_Hufflepuff), for showing us all the wonderful creations called Calming Manatee memes, and for creating the Duskie manatee meme. Thanks to strange parts of the Internet for supplying the calming manatees XD

Oh, and did anyone catch the Percy Jackson reference?

How to Spam Memes for Cookies

[image] [image]

Cloudtail: I want cookies...

Brightheart: No more cookies.

Cloudtail: :(

Brightheart: I have a book club to attend. It's located on StarClan's drive/road. Cya.

Cloudtail: https://www.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http%3A%2F%2Fquotesnhumor.com%2Fwp-content%2Fuploads%2F2015%2F07%2FTop-30-Funny-Cat-Memes-Funny-cats.jpg&imgrefurl=http%3A%2F%2Fquotesnhumor.com%2Ftop-30-funny-cat-memes%2F&docid=xNr7i2-OkenANM&tbnid=cixe4WEPxgCKwM%3A&w=449&h=750&hl=en-us&client=safari&bih=529&biw=320&ved=0ahUKEwiF3tiovcLPAhVOET

Brightheart: WTF! I LEFT FOR A SECOND AND YOU GIVE ME THIS!

Cloudtail: It didn't pop out!!! Lemme try again.

Brightheart: Noooooooo

Cloudtail: https://www.google.com/imgres?imgurl=http%3A%2F%2Fquotesnhumor.com%2Fwp-content%2Fuploads%2F2015%2F07%2FTop-30-Funny-Cat-Memes-Funny-cats.jpg&imgrefurl=http%3A%2F%2Fquotesnhumor.com%2Ftop-30-funny-cat-memes%2F&docid=xNr7i2-OkenANM&tbnid=cixe4WEPxgCKwM%3A&w=449&h=750&hl=en-us&client=safari&bih=529&biw=320&ved=0ahUKEwiF3tiovcLPAhVOET

Brightheart: I hate you.

Cloudtail:

Brightheart: Awww, that's sooo cute!

Cloudtail: I love cat memes

Brightheart: Do you have more?

Cloudtail: TONS

Brightheart: COOL!

Cloudtail:

Brightheart: Awesome!

Cloudtail: Yeah, I love cat memes. Can I have some cookies? The cat is fully charged hahahahahahaaaaaaa.

Brightheart: No, you may not have cookies.

Cloudtail has gained 10 cookies from going onto Safari.

Cloudtail: Oh!!!!! So that's what it means when it says to enable cookies. I'm glad I did that :D

Brightheart: *facepaw*

~

Brought to you by Whisper. Enable your cookies, it will help you live.

How to Torture Somebody Into Revealing Their Cookie Cache Location

Brambleclaw skids into Cloudtail's den, breathless and panting.

Brambleclaw: Cloudtail! I've received information on the alleged cache!

Cloudtail: *head snaps up as eyes narrow* What? You have? Who's the suspect?

Brambleclaw: *meets gaze with solemn expression* Lionblaze.

Cloudtail: *stares* Really? Him? *looks away* I'd never have guessed...*stands up abruptly* Nevertheless. Our objectives are solid. Bring him to me.

Brambleclaw: *nods seriously* Copy that. *runs out of den*

Cloudtail: *begins to pace, mumbling darkly to self* Chair...chains...cache...cookies... electrical...ice?

Brambleclaw: *shoves bound and gagged Lionblaze into den* I've got him.

Cloudtail: *gives Brambleclaw odd glance* I just realized - since when do you have an English accent anyways?

Brambleclaw: You're the one with the American accent, Cloudtail. We live in England.

Cloudtail: *scoffs* Whatever. *turns and presses random button*

The floor starts to descend in a dark square, and a moment later, a gray steel box-like apparition rises upwards, its doors sliding open with a

ping.

Cloudtail: *steps into elevator* Now, now, hurry up, Brambleclaw, I haven't got all day.

Brambleclaw: Yes, Cloudtail, and please never again attempt to imitate a British accent.

Cloudtail: My word, tea and crumpets, Brambleclaw! Tea and crumpets! Blimey! Barmy!

Brambleclaw: *moans* Oh dear StarClan...*drags Lionblaze into elevator and pushes button to close door*

The elevator jerks slightly before smoothly slipping downwards. Lionblaze whimpers as his amber eyes dart nervously from side to side in barely suppressed anticipation, fear, and confusion. He shrinks backwards as Cloudtail leans close and leers at him.

Cloudtail: He'll tell us what we want, now, won't he, Brambleclaw? We know *just* how to make sure he does, don't we?

Brambleclaw: Oh, yes. Totally. Definitely.

The elevator stops, and the door swish open. Cloudtail grabs Lionblaze and drags him out. Brambleclaw steps out behind the two. Harsh white light glints off of the metal walls of the room, and Lionblaze's eyes widen as his eyes land on the steel chair in the middle of the room.

Cloudtail: *straps Lionblaze to chair, unties ropes, and rips off gag*

Lionblaze: Cloudtail! Brambleclaw! What are you doing?

Cloudtail: We're getting what WE deserve. Where is it?

Lionblaze: *is bewildered* Where's what?

Cloudtail: *snarls* You know what I'm talking about! The cache!

Lionblaze: What cache?

Cloudtail: THE COOKIE CACHE! Don't play dumb!

Lionblaze: I've got absolutely no idea what you're-

Cloudtail: *stabs button on chair control panel*

Lionblaze: *electricity sparks and hair stands up on end* ARHGHG! *pants as electricity stops* Cloudtail, I - MROWOW - Brambleclaw - ARHHGH!

Brambleclaw: Said I was the father, they did. Lied, they did.

Cloudtail: *grows frustrated and jabs other button*

Lionblaze: *compartment opens in ceiling and freezing water with sharp shards of ice is dumped on chair* *pants heavily* CLOUDTAIL I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE COOKIE CACHE IS - *electricity spakrs* - MROWW!

Three hours later ~

Brambleclaw: *is talking into walkie-talkie* Are you sure, Brackenfur? Absolutely? *silence as murmers come from walkie-talkie* Oh. Well then. I'll inform Cloudtail. *turns to Cloudtail* It appears we've made a mistake, Cloudtail.

Cloudtail: *looks up from controls* What? Don't distract me, I'll weasel it out of him yet-

Brambleclaw: I - that is, Cloudtail - Brackenfur tells me it's not Lionblaze. The suspect was Lionheart. Seems the names got...mixed up.

Cloudtail: *throws control into air angrily* Just make my work harder for me, why don't you? So much effort, so much time - all wasted! Ugh! Just - just get rid of this-*waves paw at limp form of Lionblaze*-and go get Lionheart! And make sure's it right this time!

Brambleclaw: Yes - yes, of course, Cloudtail. I'll do that right away.

Cloudtail: *murmurs angrily* You'd better do it right away.

Brambleclaw: *in a low voice* Well, at least it wasn't Squirrelflight or some cat more realistic and less obviously OP.

TADA

THE END

BY DUSKIE

How To Summon Your Inner Cookie Demon

Cloudtail: *breathes heavily* the spooks are in the air... I can feel it

Thornclaw: CAN YOU FEEL, THE SPOOPS TONIGHT?!

Cloudtail: Hello my cookie apprentices, welcome back to another episode of How To Summon Satan... wait, cut-

Cloudtail: Welcome back to How To Heart Failure, by Cloudtail. Oh come on-

Cloudtail: Welcome back to my humble abode, the pits of hell.

Cloudtail: How To Get A Cookie! Today, as I'm feeling rather satanic in my cookie adventures, I thought I'd share a little secret on the best motivation for cookie smuggling. Listen in close, my children.

This is the point where the audience leans in dramatically as if Cloudtail gives a clouds tail whether or not you participate or not

Thornclaw: *leans in*

Cloudtail: ugh, Thornclaw! Go away!

Thornclaw: ;-;

Cloudtail: THE FIRST STEP- oops sorry *whispers(spirit)* the first step is to really channel your inner thoughts. Try your hardest to picture just what your subconscious mind really looks like. Here's mine!

The pits of hell burn brighter than the strongest flames, lava trickles down the charcoal wasteland like claws against chalkboards, the pitiful wails of recent victims drown out at the sound of erupting volcanoes and

Satan's wondrous calls of doom-

Cloudtail: they weren't supposed to see that HOW ABOUT THORNCLAW'S?

Nyan cat rides along a rainbow majestically as kittens sing lullabies and cake falls from the sky. All is pink and merry

Cloudtail: i don't know what was worse

Thornclaw: What next? What next?

Cloudtail: The second step is to peer deeper in the mind of the demon you want to summon. To find your cookie demon, look for the rather large part of your mind that screams hyperactivity and sugar at you

Thornclaw: I found it!

Cloudtail: No Thornclaw, that's Mousefur, you've got that one very wrong

Thornclaw: :(

Cloudtail: I found mine! Now, the third and final step is to reach forward and summon your demon with promise of a cookie empire!

Cookie demon of Cloudtail, hear my call! I summon you to join me on a quest of cookie exploration, where we shall dominate the universe with our supremacy and baking skills! Unearth yourself, be free, and together we-!

Jayfeather: If you really want to practise summoning Satan, please try it AFTER I drug you with poppy seeds so I don't have to hear you screaming

Thornclaw: Does this mean you're Cloudtail's Cookie Demon

Jayfeather: *shrugs* yeah, sure

Cloudtail: DAMMIT WHY DOES MY INNER MIND SUCK

Thornclaw: because it's an accurate representation of you

Cloudtail: hurtful :(

~I was feeling particularly satanic today. Written by Hazel~

How to Force the Mafia to Give Free Cookies

Cloudtail joins the game.

Cloudtail: Hello
Jester: Hi

The game is starting. *clicking starts, counting down the numbers*

Cloudtail: *writes his name down as a nickname*

The wheel spins and Cloudtail gets Spy

Everyone groups up at the lynching post

Cloudtail: Hi! I love this game btw

Wizard: Duh, that's why we play it.

Night 1 begins.

Cloudtail is the spy, he sees the mafia chat and sees them talking about his favorite food.

Mafia: I think Cloudtail likes cookies like in the books remember?
Mafia: I don't know what if he likes something else like Pizza.
Mafia: Cloudtail likes cookies no doubt about it.
Mafia: Um, we will try to make him on our side right?
Mafia: Yup

Day 2 begins.

Queen Fluffy: Hello Cloudtail, do you like cookies?

Cloudtail: They are my favorite!

Queen Fluffy is whispering to Princess Froyo: I told you!

Princess Froyo is whispering to Queen Fluffy: Just go on with the plan.

Queen Fluffy: Cloudtail join the Mafia team, we have cookies!

Executioner: Yo, that's gamethrowing! I could report for that!

Princess Froyo: Cloudtail I will give you cookies.

Cloudtail: OMG YAYAYAYAYAYAYYAYAYAYAYAYAY

Executioner: I don't get this game anymore

Executioner has left the game

Cloudtail: So how do I join your team?

Queen Fluffy is whispering to Cloudtail: Let us kill you

Cloudtail: Okay!

Night 2 begins.

The Mafia has kill you
You have died

Cloudtail: I did it! Give me my cookies

Random Dead Guy: Bro, they tricked you

Cloudtail: Whattt?

Random Dead Guy: Just report them for gamethrowing after the game ends

*Cloudtail: My cookies!!!!!!! *insert sad emoji* *insert sad emoji* *insert sad emoji* *insert sad emoji* *insert sad emoji* *insert sad emoji**

Random Dead Guy: That's what you get for teaming with the mafia.

Random Dead Guy has left the game

Cloudtail: I wanted cookies I thought this game would work!!!!

~

Whisper here with another chapter hooray! I hope you enjoyed and get the concept since this is based on Town of Salem(My IGN is WhisperSpirit). I hope you have a good day/afternoon/ night

P.S. I almost wrote Cloudtail like Cloudtaco, who wants some Cloudtacos?

How to Push Duskie Off a Cliff [Using Cookies, of Course!]

Cloudtail: WHEE

Brackenfur: Should I even ask?

Cloudtail: YES OF COURSE YOU SHOULD

Brackenfur: **sigh** What?

Cloudtail: ...

Chicken butt.

Brackenfur: I hate you

Cloudtail: You love me.

Beaverfur: I hate you

Cloudtail: At least I'm not called beaverfur...

Brackenfur: It's not my fault the narrator sucks at typing.

Annco: * *angry scowl* *

Cloudtail: Ooh, you've made her mad!

****CG admins spawn into existence for no apparent reason****

Crazy: I will destroy you all

Silver: M8

Hazel: Dustbins M8

Duskie: EXCUSE YOU, TRASHCANS

Rio: :party_parrot:

Fire: I will burn your house down with love

Lightning: * *is silently magical* *

Sushi: Who wants calming manatees?

Ember: I can play the flute!

Saph: I'm secretly a 30-year-old with a daughter

Feather: * *much teensy* *

Whisper: I shall do literally every update ever

Blaze: Let's just drown them all.

Frost: I has many geckos

Aqua: **incoherent laughing noises**

Cloudtail: Brackenfur look what you've done!

Brackenfur: Me? It's the narrator's fault!

Duskie: *glares at Brackenfur* Don't insult my precious! My preciiiioooooooouuusss.

Brackenfur: *backs away slowly*

CG Admins: * *begin to follow threateningly, with Duskie at the head* *

Cloudtail: Run!

Cloudtail & Brackenfur: *run frantically out of camp and towards a random cliff that I totally didn't just make up*

CG Admins: WE'RE COMING FOR YOU

Cloudtail & Brackenfur: *are forced to stop at the edge of the cliff*

Cloudtail: Wait are those cookies at the bottom? I MUST HAVE THE COOKIES

CG Admins: * *approach quickly* *

Cloudtail: Brackenfur! Go get my cookies! **shoves Brackenfur off the cliff**

Duskie: Oh no, he's not getting away that easily! * *jumps after Brackenfur* *

Annco: Wait, Duskie, you can't-

... **fly.**

Cloudtail: Hehe, well, on second thought, I think I'm fine without the cookies.

Written be le Amazing Annco, hope you liked it!

How to Win a Cookie Eating Contest

Cloudtail: So, I decided that I would be a nice kitty today and let some of my amazing friends actually try the beautiful things called 'cookies.'

You: *gasps in horror.*

Cloudtail: *laughs.* Wow, you actually believed that? You seriously think I would give away my cookies for *anything?* *laughs again; clutches his stomach from the hilariousness of the situation.*

You: *glares at Cloudtail.* Ruuude.

Cloudtail: Anyways, I'll let you have some cookies... under *one* condition.

You: What is this condition, plebian kitty?!?

Cloudtail: You must... *pauses dramatically.* BEAT ME IN A COOKIE EATING CONTEST!

Awkward silence ensues.

You: Cloudtail, I didn't know you were that stupid.

Cloudtail: What do you mean :(

You: If we're going to have a cookie eating contest, then you have to let me actually have some cookies.. but that only occurs if I win said contest. Paradox.

Cloudtail: Do you know what the default answer to a paradox is?

Rio: IT'S NO :D :D :D

You: Get out of this book... I wanted to hang out with Cloudtail :(

don't butt into this.

Rio: Haha you said butt.

You: -_____-

Rio: *coughs.* Anyways.. sorryyyy, I'll leave now. *disappears into the mist.*

You: *looks back at Cloudtail.* Okay, so paradox. What do we do?

Cloudtail: I guess this means that you don't get any cookies! *skips off merrily.*

By, of course, Rio. ⛈⛈

How to Force a Serial Killer to Give Free Cookies!

The unofficial second part to "How to Force the Mafia to Give Free Cookies".

Cloudtail: *outloud, to himself.* Yay, my favorite role! Jailor :D

~ Day 1 ~

Veteran: This is not a vetbait at all.

Mayor: SURVIVOR PLS NO KILL PLS NO HURT

Cloudtail: wow so dank so gr8 record all these roles my fellow townies.

Night 1

You have dragged off your target to jail!

Jailor: Role, please?

Cookieman: Cookie.

Jailor: No... what's your role in game.

Cookieman: Cookie cookie cookie.

Jailor: Nice, I'll record you as invest in my will.

Cookieman: Cookie cookie.

You were killed by the serial killer you jailed!

You have died!

Cloudtail: *outloud.* Dangit! I hope there's a retri :c

~ Day 2 ~

Cookieman: Cookie cookie!

Veteran: He's probably innocent guys. The SK just hit the jailor in the first place without Cloudtail jailing him.

Mayor: Ya.

master: ben büyük bir oyuncu pls hiçbir öldürmek değilim

All Players: A TURKISH! KILL HIM.

Mayor: I mean, all players are agreeing... so let's vote him up.

master has been voted up to the stand.

master: ne halt oyunu atıyor!

master has been lynched, 9-0 votes.

His role was jester.

Cloudtail: Are you kidding me! *rolls eyes.*

~ Night 2 ~

Medium: Hi Cloudtail! Was Cookieman the jailor.

Cloudtail: *thinks to himself; outloud* Well, I might get cookies if I don't turn him in... so no. *types out*: nope, sk just got lucky.

Medium: Alright, thanks Cloudtail! I'm Mayor by the way :) :)

Cloudtail: kk

You have been resurrected by a retributionist!

Cloudtail: *outloud.* Wow, how lucky am I :D

~ Day 2 ~

Veteran: Wow, there's a werewolf! Look at all these dead people :D

:D

All Players: Mayor, role?

Mayor: Why do you ask?

All Players: Because you're susp, duh!

Mayor: No i'm not...

All Players: Vote him up! He won't give a role.

Mayor has been voted up to the stand.

Mayor: C'mon! I'm medium.

Mayor: Ask the jailor.

Cloudtail: Nope, he's lying. *thinking to himself - maybe i can get some free cookies from the SK still.*

Mayor has been lynched, 6-2 votes.

His role was medium.

~ Night 3 ~

You have dragged your target off to jail!

Jailor: role. now.

All Players: exe. why are you gamethrowing?

Jailor: Cuz I like the S.K.

All Players: So Cookieman is SK?

Jailor: Yeah.

~ Day 4 ~

Cloudtail: Nice shot veteran.

Veteran: Thanks.

All Players: Liar, I'm vet.

Cloudtail: Ya I can confirm.

Veteran: ...my name is in the death note.

Cloudtail: LYNCH HIM HE'S LYING!

Veteran has been voted up to the stand.

Veteran: Wtf this is gamethrowing.

Cloudtail: Too bad get rekt scrub.

Veteran has been lynched, 4-3 votes.

~ Night 4 ~

You have dragged your target off to jail!

Jailor: Hi Cookieman!

Cookieman: Cookie cookie.

Jailor: Can I have a cookie?

Cookieman: Cookie cookie.

Jailor: Say 'cookie cookie' if you'll give me a cookie.

Jailor: Hello?

Jailor: Are you there?

You have been killed by the serial killer you jailed.

You have died!

Brought to you by Rio.

How to "Borrow" Cookies

Cloudtail: HELLO, MY BEAUTIES!

Every single she-cat ever: *swoons*

Cloudtail: So today I was watching Spongebob, and it has inspired me.

Random kit: Why were you-

Cloudtail: Hush, child. When you are older, you shall understand.

Random kit: Coolio.

Cloudtail: Spongebob has so graciously taught me that as long as you have the intention to return it, it is not considered stealing. See Dustpelt over there, happily munching on a cookie? Well I'm going to borrow that cookie.

Cloudtail walks over to where Dustpelt is eating.

Cloudtail: AYYYY DUSTPELT

Dustpelt: What do you want?

Cloudtail: Oh, nothing. *sits down*

Dustpelt: Well then why are you here?

Cloudtail: No reason. *takes cookie and run*

Dustpelt: WHAT?!?! WHY ARE YOU STEALING MY COOKIE?!?!

Cloudtail: It's NOT stealing. It's BORROWING. I will give it back later.

Dustpelt: Whatever. *goes to sleep*

Cloudtail: And that kids, is how you borrow a cookie.

Written by Sushi, who has a Spongebob obsessed brother.

How To Annoy The CG Admins Until They Give You Cookies

Cloudtail: *glances around at all the admins* I have a perfect plan for today.

Ihateschoolkit: What is it? I'm sure it's better than school.

Cloudtail: It involves cookies, meaning it's better than anything else in the world.

Ihateschoolkit: Proceed...

Cloudtail: *points* See all those powerful-looking cats? They write the stories and make us do the things they want.

Ihateschoolkit: Meaning...?

Cloudtail: That they have te power to give me cookies! My plan is to annoy them until they give me cookies.

Ihateschoolkit: But won't making them mad cause them to erase your existence?

Cloudtail: Shhhhhhh.

~~~~~~

Cloudtail: *goes up to first CG admin he sees* Hello, Aqua!

Aqua: Hi.

Cloudtail: Give me cookies!

Aqua: Lol, no.

Cloudtail: Fine! Then I'll... I'll tell everyone you hate drawing and your "work" was just other people's stuff you plagiarized to look
~~~~~~

cool!

Aqua: *drop kicks Cloudtail out of camp*

Cloudtail: *lands with a thump* *sees Annco* ANNCO!

Annco: What?

Cloudtail: Give me cookies! If you don't, I'll tell everyone you lied about being a vegan, and say you ate your cat for breakfast!

Annco: *tosses Cloudtail back into the camp*

Cloudtail: I'm not concerned, there are still plenty of admins left... *sees Rio and Ember* GIVE ME COOKIES!

Ember: Why would we do that?

Rio: Don't make me swear at you.

Cloudtail: Ember, to answer your question, it's because I want them. As for Rio, DON'T MAKE ME CALL YOU *THE NAME*.

Rio: *gasp* NOT THE NAME! ANYTHING BUT THE NAME!

Ember: You're annoying. I'm leaving. *leaves*

Cloudtail: *snickers* Reeree.

Rio: *turns red and explodes into tiny little Rio pieces, burning Cloudtail's fur*

Cloudtail: Ahhhhh! *runs into Fire*

Fire: *uses her power in arson*

Cloudtail: *is still on fire* *runs into Blaze* Quick! You must give me cookies to put out the fire!

Blaze: Lol no.

Cloudtail: *continues running until he finds Crazy* You gotta give me- *sees it's the almighty Crazystar* Wait, never mind. I'll ask

someone else.

Crazy: Bow down to me.

Cloudtail: *runs in fear* *comes across Sapphire*

Sapphire: I'm not giving you cookies.

Cloudtail: But-

Sapphire: No.

Cloudtail: Please-

Sapphire: Go away.

Cloudtail: Y-your accent is stupid!

Sapphire: *zaps Cloudtail with magical wand thingy*

Cloudtail: Ouch. *looks around for someone else* *sees Frost and Duskie*

Duskie: *manipulates Cloudtail's mind*

Frost: Did you know that... *goes off on fun fact tangent to scare Cloudtail away*

Ihateschoolkit: You're really bad at this.

Cloudtail: I won't give up! There's gotta be someone who will create cookies for me! *sees Lightning, Silver, Hazel, and Whisper* What about them?

Lightning: No.

Silver: Stop.

Hazel: Get a life.

Whisper: Leave us alone.

Cloudtail: H-how did they know I was going to ask...?

Feather: We're just magical like that.

Cloudtail: Will you-

Feather: No. Don't even ask.

Cloudtail: Fine.

{Feather is weird. Don't judge this chapter.}

How to Use Firestar as Fuel (to make cookies)

Cloudtail: I'm tired of forcing everyone to make me cookies!

Mousefur: *Finally!*

Cloudtail: *rolls his eyes.* Oh, I'm not done with you... but I'm going to attempt to make my own cookies! Again! I think! Rio hasn't finished this book so she has no idea!

Mousefur: Hey, quit breaking the fourth wall.

Cloudtail: By acknowledging the breakage you just shatter it further.

Mousefur: I hate you.

Cloudtail: Thanks <3

Cloudtail pads away from her and into Firestar's den. Firestar, looking surprised, wakes up.

Firestar: Um, what are you doing in my den? *yawns.*

Cloudtail: I'm using it to make cookies. *steps outside of the den.* You are Firestar, so you set this den on fire.

Cloudtail snaps his totally existing fingers, and the den sets on fire. Firestar wails as he burns to death, and Bumblestar cackles from the shadows.

Cloudtail: This is my book, get out!

Bumblestar: Murder is my thing—get away!

Cloudtail: This is my account, get lost!

Rolling his eyes, Bumblestar disappears back into the dimension-hopping machine he stole from Rio's other joint account.

Cloudtail: Anyways... now we need to use this Firestar(TM) fuel to bake some cookies! Next step is to find some dough.

He gazes thoughtfully down at the camp.

Cloudtail: Okay, we have sugar... aka Daisy. *grabs her and tosses her into the fire.*

Brightheart: *is grinning proudly.* That's my boy!

Cloudtail: *ignores her.* Now, we need some flour... flower... Blossomfall! *grabs her and tosses her into the fire.

Bumblestar pokes his head out of the bush and starts giggling, but Cloudtail tosses some embers his way and silences him.

Cloudtail: That's enough ingredients cuz the writer is lazy. Now we wait for cookies!

By Rio.

Epilogue(with cookies, duh)

Cloudtail is very plump because he ate many cookies during Thanksgiving.

Brightheart: Cloudtail! You are such a puffy creature.

Cloudtail: Brightheart, I'm sorry. I love eating cookies, especially during Thanksgiving.

Brightheart: I understand, but you need to learn that eating too many cookies isn't good. You recently had a check-up and the doctors say that you need to eat more healthy.

Cloudtail: *starts to tear up even though cats don't do that* But I love them.

Brightheart: And you love me right?

Cloudtail: *solemnly shakes his head* Yes.

Brightheart: I don't want you to get hurt because of this.

Cloudtail: Brightheart-

Brightheart: I'm making a rule. Only eat one cookie...

Cloudtail: *brightens up* A DAY?

Brightheart: Of course not. A moon.

Cloudtail: I-I love them...

Brightheart: Sweetie, you need to learn to take care of your kids. Stop getting plump every time we celebrate a holiday.

Cloudtail: Brightheart-

Brightheart: No more

Cloudtail: *innocent sad face*

Brightheart: Sorry honey, but we have to live by these rules. Rules are rules.

Cloudtail: *frowns*

~Several moons later~

Cloudtail: Brambleclaw, stuff the chocolate chip cookie that you have. NOW!

Brambleclaw: I'm going! I'm going!

Cloudtail: *zips bag* Thanks, bye.

Brambleclaw: Bye...

Cloudtail: *sneaks back, but bumps into Brightheart*

Brightheart: Cloudtail? What are you doing?

Cloudtail: Definitely not stealing cookies from Brambleclaw.

Brightheart: That's good, I'm glad you are learning.

Cloudtail: *smiles(another thing cats can't do sadly)*

Brightheart: *walks to fresh kill pile*

Cloudtail: *sneaks into den and starts eating cookies while looking outside* Nothing can separate me from my treats. *munches*

No why! Not another one!!! Why do you do this to us. ;-; I will miss the book as well, everyone will. We will surely partially replace it with more new books coming out, but until then. May this book rest. I will grief too. ~Whisper